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The People's Press.

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The Lone Cabin.

A TALE OF BORDER LIFE.

I had ridden hard and fast, and was astonished to find myself coming into a straggling settlement. On the course which I should have taken there was nothing of the sort. Somewhere I had crossed the right trail and taken the wrong one. Almost any traveler in the border sections would have been glad to thus stumble upon a place for food and refreshment. Not so myself. In the breast-pocket of my coat I carried five thousand four hundred and ninety odd dollars, United States money. I had received this amount from Maj-Gen. T. M. Lacy, and it was to be carried through to Fort L.——, and placed in the hands of Col. Asa F. Southard, to defray necessary army expenses.

"Get through at your best gait, Carnes," said the major, "the money is long since overdue, and Southards rather irascible temper must have been tried to the utmost. You know how the soldiers get to growling if "uncle" is at all delinquint in paying up. Ride in a careless manner, but be careful. I don't think that any one dreams of the arrival of this money—save, of course, the mail agent and the clerk who delivered me the packages."

I was directed over an unfamiliar section, hence my losing the right route. I considered it my safest plan, so long as I had blundered upon the verge of the settlement, to boldly enter and rest as an ordinary traveler would do. Should I push hurriedly on, I might, by that very act excite suspicion.

There were only two men in the bar-room when I entered; the landlord and the hostler. Under his familiar cordiality the landlord furtively eyed me in a manner that made me wish I was well done with my job, but I reassured myself with the thought that it was the consciousness of responsibility reposing upon me that caused his glance to disturb me. Before I had finished my supper two more travelers rode up, called for the hostler and ordered drinks, or rather one of them came in with the orders, and the other threw himself down on the door outside and began loading a huge pipe. Strolling carelessly about the room, I managed to glance out of the window. My heart leaped into my throat for in the man outside I recognized—from description of him—Bill Wolf—one of the most desperate characters that ever figured in the annals of border ruffianism. There was the huge red moustache, the thick, hairy throat, and the shoulders hunched up around his head, suggesting the shape of a mammoth clam—and the voice with a deep down intonation like the plop, plop of water hurriedly leaving a jug. If the description of the notorious renegade is inelegant, it has the merit of truthfulness, and must, therefore, be excused.

I went through with my supper in form, but whatever appetite I might have felt on my entrance into the inn had vanished with my discovery. After a time, the other fellow came in, having been out, he said, to look after the animals, and they also ordered supper. Now was my time to leave, which I did in a careless manner, passing some commonplace remarks with the two men as I crossed the dim, smoky barroom. As they seemed to take no notice of me, whatever, I felt my spirits rise with the hope that I should make a safe transit. It was quite duskish outside, but the hostler was flitting about the stable with his lantern, which emitted but a little more effulgent light than a white beam would have done, but he most graciously brought out my steed at the order, and, mounting, I thankfully trotted away. The moon—a little past the full—would make her debut in something more than an hour after sunset, and I pushed along at a smart trot so as to get well upon the plains and into the right trail before that time. The animal went along at an assuring gait, and I was infinitely relieved at my providential escape from contact with the desperate characters whom I had left at the settlement, when my acute, trained, over-lert ears detected the sound of swift riding. In which direction? From behind me, as the mildly floating breeze blew from that quarter. The face of the prairie in this section was a little rolling, but not so as to afford any shelter, and not a shrub or bush dotted the expanse for miles. I drew up my horse one moment to listen. No chance travelers ever rode like that. It meant PURSUIT!

I gave my steed a galling lash, and she broke into a convulsive gait, bove her body up with one or two plunges, stumbled, going down from her knees to her nose, and pitched me literally heels over head. For an instant I was paralyzed with astonishment, the next I seized the bit to fetch up the fallen animal, which had in the brief mishap undergone a strange metamorphosis. She had lost her white face on or in the grass, and, passing my hand between her eyes, I found the hair wet. In an instant I was examining the white legs—my horse had been peculiarly marked with white legs and face—and I found these sticky with white-wash.—What then? Simply, my trappings had been transfered to another animal, gotten up to exactly represent mine in the evening. This discovery brought an appalling interpretation of the on-coming horsemen. I gave the horse the whip as soon as his unstable legs were well under him, and sent him scouring on ahead, while I ran off to the right, making for a hollow near a shallow, dry ravine. Here to my profound astonishment I discovered a log cabin, or hut, about the dimensions of an ordinary country log-house, and impulsively dashing up to this, I gave a rapid succession of knocks.—A shrinking, pale and cowering woman opened it.

"What is it?" was her first question, noticing my breathless haste.

Had I stopped for a moment's reflection upon the strangely isolated position of the cabin, I should not have pushed in by her with the explanation:

"Is there any chance to hide here—my horse has thrown me, and I believe a party of desperadoes are close up with me."

I noticed that the moon was coming up dry and red in the east, when she mechanically closed the door behind me, before I had finished my explanation.

"No, no; there is no place," she gasped, her quick ear now catching the sound of the coming horsemen. "This is all the room there is—and there's neither cellar nor attic."

"But this?" I exclaimed, running for a dark object in the corner.

"It's a coffin," was her quick response; "but there's no other chance—they are turning to the door—get in."

I had barely time to place myself in this receptacle for the dead, when a hoarse voice—one that I knew by description which I had had of it, called out:

"Here you, Dick!"

The woman threw her apron over her head, and opened the door.

"Where's Dick?"

"He hasn't come back yet," returned the woman.

"Oh, he ain't—Jen, hev yer hurd a horse go by, to-night?"

"Yes, only a little while ago—a small man?"

"Yes—driving like the devil."

"I guess," she said, and then paused, "you can hear the horse now," feigning to listen.

But Bill Wolf must have been of a suspicious nature. I heard him leap from his panting horse, and strike with a jarring plunk upon the sod. A smouldering fire was burning on the stone hearth. I could imagine Bill's attitude—he had one hand on each door casing, his brutal head was thrust inside the room; he was peering about the apartment.

"What in the h—l is that?" he questioned; and my heart stood still, for I knew he spoke of my retreat.

"It's Stauffer's coffin. Dick is a-going to carry it over, to-night."

"Stuff!" ejaculated the desperado, "as he made his bed so let him lay—buzzards are the sextons for the likes of him."

The woman feebly groaned, and then I heard Wolf go up and joggle the rain barrel in the corner of the cabin, and finally go away with the remark:

"He ain't far off; he couldn't stick to that blind critter when he begun ter hurry."

"What shall I do? what shall I do?" gasped the woman; "they will be back in twenty minutes, for I believe that your horse is in sight, not more than three quarters of a mile off, and my husband is liable to come at any moment."

"But with him inside the house we might—"

With HIM!" she emphasized it in despairing tones—"he's Bill Wolf's brother."

I was out of the coffin in a trice then, you may well believe.

It's death for you any way," she moaned, for I hear the rattle of Dick's axles already."

"Stay, there's the rain barrel," said I, in desperation, "they've tried that once, they may not again."

And before you would be able to speak a sentence, the water was dashed out of the cask and stealing down into the arid soil, and I was in the barrel, and the woman dropping a tub half filled with water in at the top as a cover. She had barely time to enter the house, the door of which opened on the side away from the moon, when a rattling vehicle drew up at the door, and I heard a hoarse raving and swearing at the woman for something done, or undone, and then from the bung-hole, the plug having been dislodged in the upsetting of the cask, I saw the furious return of the three renegades.

There was a good deal of loud talking and explanations, and oaths, and stirring up of hot nectar, and rough remarks about the coffin in the corner; but Dick and the woman both seemed sore about that matter, and the man peremptorily refused to join the hunt because of the coffin.

"Well, you're going our way a piece," said Wolf, "likely enough you'll have the fun of seeing us wing the turkey."

The conversation was distressingly personal, made acutely so by Dick asking:

"Is there water enough out there, Jen, to drink my horse?"

"I'll see," she returned, moving slowly over the door-sill, and then leaping to the cask she lifted out the tub and tipped my prison over a little so that I could spring out. I was behind the cask when Dick came to the door, and chirrupped his beast up to the tub to drink.

"I'll go with you as far as the forks," he said, as two of them came out with the coffin, and slid it into the body of the wagon. They then stepped back probably to call the others.

At that moment a wild and desperate plan entered my brain, but feeling for my knife I found that it was missing, along with the belt to which it was attached. In the sudden jostle which the falling steed had given me, the girdle had been broken and lost without my knowledge. The horses of the three renegades—my own, which had been retained by the hostler at the inn, among them—were hitched on the farther side of the door where the moonlight striking by the end of the cabin, rested fully upon them. It was suicide to attempt seizing one of them; but as the woman with some purpose in her mind sang out to the men to come back and get the last dipper full of liquor which she had mixed, I seized the only alternative. Springing lightly into the wagon, lifted the coffin lid, and again crawled into the long, narrow prison.

There was no choice. The flood of moonlight had swept so far toward my hiding place that only a part of my body was concealed by the barrel, and I knew that discovery was inevitable, for the man's horse stood in such a position that in order to recover the reins he must have trodden upon me; and there was no earthly thing as far as the eye could reach over the plain, behind which a man could hide. Ah, but what if he should re-adjust his freight? Can you think how my heart jumped away at the thought? You wonder what my plan could be? I had none, other than the hope of having only one man to deal with, if he went on his way as he calculated. The three ruffians were mounted and all were about to start, when the woman ran out with some sort of a blanket, and muttered something about covering the coffin. The man yelled out to her to mind her business, and let the thing alone. She retreated with the cloth, but she had accomplished her purpose. In its folds she had concealed a bowie knife; under its cover she had raised the lid and dropped the weapon inside, risking giving me a cut as it fell upon me; but in the momentary noise and confusion I had got the weapon in my hand and with its point raised the heavy lid of the rough box the fraction of an inch, so that breathing was easy if my position was cramped.

The three horsemen spread out, remarking to each other; "Beat up the game now speedily before, by any miracle, he gets into the wooded belt by Bufford's Springs." They continued to halloo at each other for some time, their liberal potations surmounting their discretion.

"Dick," they called back as they were driving off, "a cool twelve hundred apiece; throw out your old shell and join in the hunt."

The driver mumbled something, but the whisky had thickened his speech so that it was unintelligible to me. If he did attempt to move the coffin, I was lost. They kept within hailing distance for the length of some three miles or more, Dick smashing the heavy wagon along at a stunning gait; I expected every moment that my shell would be jostled out. By and by, there was a shout off to the right; "a tally ho" as if the huntsmen had sighted quarry. Nothing but an unwarrantable amount of liquor could have influenced them to conduct themselves as they did, for no sooner had they called out from the right, than Dick came to a sudden halt, leaped from the seat, and ran off toward those who were hallooing. For an instant my heart stopped beating at thought of the hazard which I was about to run. The next moment I sprang from the coffin to the ground. A few lightning-like strokes, and I had severed the traces and the hold-backs of the harness.

The whole scene is vividly pictured in my mind. The moon-lighted praire, the little ravine towards which the renegades were dashing, the wagon standing in the trail—then the rattling of the falling thills reached the ears of the party, and, with a wild shout they turned toward me; I was on the horse's back, but boldly defined by the moon-light. There was the sharp report of the two rifles. I felt a sting in my foot, another in my shoulder, but the horse was unharmed, and the race for life began. There was a disheartening disadvantage for me, for I had no saddle, but I was riding for my life, and held my steed between my knees, and took the broad trail with the fury of a tornado. But issue would rest mostly with the horses. I knew nothing of those that were pursuing me, excepting my own white-faced mare. She could run like an antelope and out wind a hurricane. On and on my steed, desperatly spurred with the point of my knife, bore ahead, actually causing me to gasp for breath; and not two hundred yards in the rear rode my would-be murderers.

On the rolling prairie now, my animal took the declivities with a plunge, and the elevations with a sure, fierce stride—across the brawling ford—but crack came another rifle echo, and a stream of fire struck my shoulder. They were closing in—closing up. I could now make out only two horsemen following. One of these had discharged his rifle at me, the other, I knew, was held in rest for them to come just a few yards nearer.

A momentary dizziness lopped me over upon my horse's neck. The ruffians yelled triumphantly behind, but a distant echo brought me up, and giving my poor beast a stinging blow, I emitted the wild, loud, fierce yell of the border rangers, and sped on again; but my horse had that peculiar squirm, now and then, in his gate, that told me he was faltering.

Again the echo reached me, swelling out on the rising wind—it was the shrill squeal of the fife and rum-diddle-um, diddle-um-dum-dum-dum of infantry returning from some expedition to Fort L——. Again I sent ont that long, wild, border yell, and I knew by the quicker breathing of the fife, and the rapid pulsing of the drum, that the soldiers had broken into the "double-quick," in heed of my cry.

A parting shot fired at random, and the two desperadoes turned, but one of them, at least, I was not done with. I called my horse with a peculiar whistle; I repeated and repeated it, and then I heard him crashing again in pursuit, while his rider shouted and lashed him, and tried to pull him round the other way. For a brief time, the desperado wrestled with the animal, lashed, goaded and roared at her, but my incessant, jerky whistle-call kept her mind and head toward me. He only gave up the fruitless struggle, and leaped from her back, when a squad of infantry dashed over a billowy swell of prairie, and rushed down towards us at that steady, measured run, which is so effective in contrast with a disorderly gait.

"It's Wolf, boys," I exclaimed, as they came up with me—for I knew his voice. I had no need to tell them there was a price set upon his head, as it had been clearly proven that he had stirred up the savages to commit more than one massacre of the settlers; and a dozen of them uttered a yell of fury, and started in pursuit; while the others, noticing my swaying about on the animal which I rode, began to think that I had found something serious in the race for life. In fact, the plain was rising and falling and shuffling about so that it took a great amount of nerve and equipoise to sit as I ought. They got me into Fort Laramie, however, with "uncle's" promissory notes all safe in my breast pocket; while my boot full of blood, and the galling flesh wounds in my shoulder accounted for the odd maneuvering of the plain while I was on horseback.

After a brief but desperate conflict, Bill Wolf was brought in and passed over to the proper officers "to have and to hold," until there should be meted out to him the measure which he had given others.

Digest of N. C. Supreme Court Decisions.

January Term, 1876.

[From the Raleigh News.]

King et. al., vs. Kinsey et. al., from Jones.

It is not necessary to the valid execution of the will of an illiterate person, that the same shall be read over to him in the presence of the attesting witnesses. Upon proof of the actual execution, the law presumes knowledge of the contents, and the *onus* of proving the contrary, falls upon the party alleging ignorance thereof.

Green vs. Hobgood, from Granville.

It is not sufficient for a defendant, for the purpose of perfecting an appeal from the judgment of a Justice of the Peace to the Superior Court, to show that when the case was called for trial on the 3rd of October, 1874, it was continued at the instance of his co-defendant until the 16th day of the same month; that on the said day of October, another case in which he was also a defendant, and involved the same merits, was tried and judgment rendered against him, from which judgment his attorney appealled; and that then and there, in the presence of the plaintiff, his attorney gave notice to the Justice, that if neither his client nor himself could be present at the trial on the 16th, and if judgment should be rendered in favor of the plaintiff, he requested the Justice to make this entry, "an appeal prayed by the defendant, H. alone, and granted as to him," that he did not know whether the plaintiff heard this notice or not. The requirements of the statute regulating appeals are plain and simple, the neglect of which should no longer receive the indulgence of the courts.

Brink vs. Black, from New Hanover.

The decision of a Judge, sitting on a trial in the Superior Court, that a verdict of the jury is against the weight of evidence, cannot be reviewed by the Supreme Court.

Edwards vs. Kearsey, from Granville.

No levy of execution upon property, subsequent to the ratification of the present Constitution of this State, and the act of 1868, Bat. Rev. Chap. 55, known as the "Homestead Law" will divest the right of the defendant in execution, to a homestead; and it is immaterial whether the debt upon which judgment has been recovered was contracted prior or subsequent to the adoption of the Constitution and said act.

Sumner vs. Chandler, from Buncombe.

Either a Clerk or Judge of the Superior Court may, in proper cases, within the jurisdiction of said Court, authorize a person to sue *in forma pauperis*.

A party to an action or special proceedings in any and all courts, and before any and all persons acting judicially, may be examined as a witness on his own behalf, or in behalf of any other party thereto. Therefore, where a party is authorized by a competent tribunal, to sue *in forma pauperis*; it is error, to dismiss the action upon the ground that the application so to sue, is based upon the evidence of the plaintiff himself.

R. Y. McAdon vs. Octavius Hooker, Guardian of Josiah Turner, Sr., and Josiah Turner, Jr., from Orange.

A judgment confessed (by the Guardian of one who is *non compos mentis*), under the provisions of sections 325 and 326, C. C. P., if the statement required be verified by the guardian, in the absence of fraud, is not irregular.

Harriet Small, Adm'x, vs. Charles W. Small, et. al., from Perquimans.

Where a Guardian purchased his ward's land at a sale by the Clerk and Master, in a petition for partition filed by himself, and received a deed therefor, he holds the legal title to said land, subject to the equity of the wards, on his paying the purchase money, as a condition precedent to his becoming the owner of it.

The creditor who takes a deed of trust stands in the shoes of the debtor, and takes subject to any equity binding the lands in the hands of the debtor.

C. H. Williams vs. Alexander and Green Williams, Administrators of Haywood Williams, from Person.

Any judgment rendered in a Court of Probate is only binding on the parties to the action: Therefore, where the plaintiff, one of ten distributees, alone sued the defendants, adm'rs, &c., it was irregular for that Court to do more than to adjudicate the rights of the parties before it, and give the plaintiff a several judgment for the amount of the estate due him.

Richard Potter vs. W. L. Mardre et. al., from Perquimans.

If a person bestows his labor upon the property of another, thereby changing it into another species of article, (as corn be made into whisky, &c.,) the property is changed, and the owner of the original cannot recover the article in its altered condition; but is only entitled to its value in the shape in which it was taken from him.

In an action for the claim and delivery of personal property, the issuing of a summons is necessary to give the Clerk jurisdiction to make the order to the Sheriff, requiring him to take such property and deliver the same to the plaintiff, and an order to that effect without such summons, is no justification to the Sheriff or the defendant for any action in the premises.

Gwathney, Dey & Co., vs. C. W. Cason, from Chowan.

In order to remove a contract for the sale of lands from the operation of the statute of frauds there must be a writing, signed by the party to be charged therewith, or by his agent thereto lawfully authorized, containing expressly or by implication all the materials of the contract.

Therefore, where B bid off a tract of land at an auction sale, and the auctioneer immediately went to his office some two hundred yards distant, and in the absence of A began to prepare a deed, and had reached the *habendum*, when B came in and informed him that he would not comply with his bid; in an action brought by A, the owner of the land sold at auction, to recover the amount of B's bid: *It was held*, that the requirements of the statute had not been complied with, and the plaintiff was not entitled to recover.

[Special dispatch to the Baltimore Gazette.]

An Inhuman Monster.

THE GOVERNMENT INSANE ASYLUM—A SHAMEFUL STORY OF BRUTALITY—OUTRAGEOUS TREATMENT OF A PATIENT—A LADY'S TESTIMONY IN THE CASE—STARVING AN INSANE BOY TO DEATH.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Committee on Expenditures in the Interior Department examined, this morning, a lady residing in this city, of the highest character whose name is withheld, at her personal request, who testified that her son became insane on the night President Lincoln was assassinated. He was sitting in an orchestra chair when Booth jumped out of the box upon the stage, and being acquainted with the assassin he called him by name. The next morning he exhibited symptoms of emotional insanity, and suffered from nervous prostration. The symptoms continuing, the lady was advised to place her son in charge of Dr. Nichols, which she proceeded to do. As he exhibited no signs of violence whatever, and was a mere boy, being about twelve years of age, she went to the asylum and one of the physicians showed her a very pleasant room, which was to be fitted up for her son's occupancy. Accordingly she fitted him out with a complete outfit of wearing apparel and he was conveyed to the asylum. Day after day she visited the institution, often being compelled to wait an hour before she was admitted to the reception room; never was permitted to see the superintendent, Dr. Nichols, and was uniformly refused permission to see her son, although he was a pay patient. Often she remained from morning until night in the reception, unable to see even an attendant physician, and seeing no one but a servant that was washing up the floors; if fortunate to secure an interview with a physician, she was curtly told that they could not be bothered; this continued for a period of about eight weeks, when finding herself unable to see or learn about his condition, she determined to remove him; accordingly, in company with two prominent government officials, she went to the asylum and absolutely compelled the attending physician to permit her to see her son; she found him in one of the basement strong-rooms; the room was dark, damp and without fire; her boy was groveling in a corner of the cell, with no clothing on him save the fragments of a pair of army pantaloons and a half of a sleeveless shirt; he at once recognized her although so emaciated that she did not know him, and running to her exclaimed: "Oh! ma, ma, do take me away from this dreadful place!" She covered him with her shawl, and led him to the reception room. Having brought some clothing with her, the boy went behind the door and removed the piece of a shirt he had on, and when the mother picked it up she found it literally covered with vermin. She became very much excited, cried and lamented, and, in her excitement, struck Dr. Eastman with her parasol. The noise and confusion attracted Dr. Nichols, who entered the room at this moment and demanded to know "what all this noise was about?" This was the first time the poor, anguished mother had seen him from the day of her son's incarceration, and picking up the vermin littered shirt she flung it into his face exclaiming: "I want to cover you with the same filth and vermin that my child has been covered with." She examined her boy's back and found the flesh sore from being eaten into by lice. This was the only time during the eight weeks her son was in the institution that she had seen Dr. Nichols, although she frequently inquired for him. They then drove home, the boy being overjoyed at the idea of his mother taking him away. Of the large quantity of clothing she had taken to the institution when she took her son there she recovered but one article, and that was a razor strap. A large St. Bernard dog was owned by the family, and was a great favorite. He was very particular about his food, and it was the habit to boil the meat he devoured. This was in process of cooking when the mother reached home with her boy. Scenting the meat as he entered the hall he rushed into the kitchen, and before he could be prevented had seized the pot and ravenously devoured the dog's dinner, declaring that he was starving. His body was covered with bruises and he had one of his eyes blackened, which one of the attendants tried to explain by saying that he was not the one that caused it. When he went into the institution he weighed about 130 pounds; when he came ont he weighed 95. He exhibited no violence, and she slept in the same room with him. It required weeks and months of careful nursing to build up his system, and as his bodily health improved his mental condition improved also, and for seven years he was perfectly sane. At the time Mrs. Lincoln exhibited symptoms of mental derangement her son became again affected, and continued so for some time. During the delivery of her testimony, the lady exhibited great feeling, and her emotion during part of its recital, strongly affected the gentlemen of the committee. What is more remarkable about this fiend, Dr. Nichols, is that he has once been whitewashed by a congressional committee, and also by a committee of which the saintly Gen. O. O. Howard was chairman.

The Wilmington *Review* says: The announcement of the death of the merchant prince, A. T. Stewart, recalls to our mind a fact, which we have heard stated, which is that Hon. John Dawson, of this city, and Mr. Stewart came over to this country together in the same ship, both of them young men at that time. Mr. Stewart located at New York, while Mr. Dawson emigrated to this city where, as in the case of Mr. Stewart in New York, he opened a dry goods house, becoming known twenty years ago as the leading dry goods merchant in the city as well as the wealthiest. Mr. Dawson and Mr. Stewart have remained firm friends ever since, as young men, their paths were parted by the hand of destiny, and both went in search of the shy dame Fortune. Both found it and both lived to hearty old age, but Mr. Dawsan, still strong and healthy, survives his life-long friend.

COUNTERFEIT GOLD.—The Treasury Department has received from Paris three counterfeit five dollar pieces, specimens of a lot of $16.000 worth received there from San Salvador. It is almost a perfect imitation.

From the Richmond State.

What Northern Papers Say of It.

The *State* yesterday afternoon, in advance of every paper in Virginia, gave a full telegraphic account of the great scandal which connects the name of the President with the most glaring corruption yet exposed. The New York *Sun* has the following editorial in regard to it:

"The most melancholy news which it has ever fallen to our lot to lay before the public, hardly excepting the assassination of President Lincoln, is that which we publish this morning reciting the political and moral suicide of President Grant in his use of Secret Service moneys as an election corruption fund for his party's benefit and his own re-election. His agent was the notorious John I. Davenport. The moneys were spent in defrauding the New York city Democracy of their just weight at the ballot-box. The proofs exist in Davenport's individual receipts, not in his receipts as an officer. The witness is ex-Attorney-General Williams.

"Not Belknap's crime envelopes the Administration and the Republican party in so black an infamy.

"What course will be taken by the House of Representatives upon this terrible exposure we will not now presume to suggest or say. Were the term of the President but beginning instead of drawing to a close, his impeachment for a high crime and misdemeanor would be an imperative duty. As it is, perhaps a sounder judgment will be that for the sake of his former services to the State, he be spared that public pillory, and, like Clive, his name be suffered to pass into history with its brightness and its blots, to attest the temperance of Democratic politics and the magnanimity of a Republic."

The New York *Herald*, editorially says:

"Scarce a day passes in these times of investigation that some reputation, honored in the sight of the nation, does not fall down in loathsome ashes at the merest touch. In all the scandals unearthed since the Belknap infamy burst upon the country, and, indeed, long before it, the vultures of corruption have been seen hovering and circling round the President. Yet a large majority have charitably hoped and believed that, near as the taint of evil came to him, he at least might come out unsmirched. It is to be feared that this hope will prove fallacious. The revelations made before the committee of the House investigating expenditures in the Department of Justice show the President to have been the author of a raid upon the Treasury, whose unwarrantable shamelessness even ex-Attorney-General Williams has not the courage to defend. It seems that thirty-thousand dollars were paid from the Secret-Service fund at President Grant's order by ex-Attorney General Williams to John I. Davenport of this city, as head-imp of the Republican camp-followers here, under the titles of United States Commissioner and Supervisor of Elections. This corruption fund was forwarded mainly at the time of the Presidential election in 1872, and no voucher for its expenditure exists at the Department of Justice, care especially being taken that it should not appear in connection with a name which would at once reveal the purposes for which it was used. As to Williams and Davenport, they have no characters to lose that they would be likely to grieve over, or any one else for them; but to the President who surely counts on a respected memory, this discovery must be as great a shock as it will prove to the country at large."

A Personal Motive for the Assassination of Lincoln.

Pomeroy's Democrat tells a story which, if true, supplies a personal motive of John Wilkes Booth in murdering Abraham Lincoln, which has been lacking in all accounts of the affair hitherto given to the public. John Y. Beal, long a bosom friend of Booth's, lay in prison under sentence of death for piracy on the Northern lakes. Booth, accompanied by Senator Hale of New Hampshire, Colonel Forney and Washington McLean, interceded with President Lincoln for Beal's pardon, going to the White House after midnight, calling Mr. Lincoln from his sleep, and most piteously pleading with him.

The interview lasted till four o'clock in the morning, Booth throwing all his dramatic power into the work, and bringing tears from the eyes of all. At last Mr. Lincoln yielded and promised that Beal should be pardoned. Next day, he told Mr. Seward what he had done, and Seward was very angry, declaring that the sentiment of the North demanded Beal's blood, and if the man was not executed he would leave the cabinet and charge Lincoln with being in sympathy with the South. Accordingly Lincoln changed his mind, and Beal was executed. This was too much for Booth. He went into a very frenzy of rage, and swore vengeance of Lincoln. Selecting the President as his particular victim, he engaged the other conspirators to murder Seward, and thus he got his revenge.

Important to Farmers who Raise Tobacco.

The subjoined letter was written to Hon. W. W. Wilshire in reply to a letter of inquiry from him concerning the home manufacture of tobacco. As it so nearly concerns many farmers in this State, we clip from the *Gazette* and give our readers the benefit of the knowledge its imparts:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, D. C. December 19.

SIR:—In your letter of the 14th inst., you state that many inquiries are made by constituents—small farmers in the interior of your State—as to whether they are allowed under the internal revenue laws to manufacture tobacco of their own own production, "in any form," for their own use exclusively, and you desire an answer to this question from this office.

In reply I have to inform you that the law regards any and every process of working or preparing raw or leaf tobacco for consumption, other than the ordinary mode of drying and curing it for general sale, "manufacturing."—But the several liabilities imposed upon manufactures of tobacco are coupled with the condition that the persons thus employed to such an extent, or in such a manner, as to constitute a "business."

The specific tax of twenty-four cents a pound imposed by law on all manufactured tobacco, is also coupled with a condition, viz: that the tobacco shall be manufactured and sold, removed for consumption or use. I am therefore of the opinion that where the manufacturing of tobacco is not made a business and where there is no sale or removal for sale or consumption, as for instance when a farmer upon his own premises twists, or otherwise manufactures tobacco of his own growing, and who neither sells nor offers for sale nor removes from his own premises, either for sale or consumption, tobacco so grown and manufactured by him, such a farmer is not liable under the United States internal revenue law for a special tax as a manufacturer, nor the tax of twenty-four cents a pound on such tobacco.

Yours Respectfully.
D. D. PRATT, Commissioner.
Hon. W. W. WILSHIRE, M. C.
Washington, D. C.

A Washington special to the Baltimore *Gazette* says: "The exodus of important witnesses to Europe is alarming. Lyman Elmore, who has been a notorious lobbyist for years, is now traveling on the continent for his health. Sam Smith, who knows everything, has the gout, and is now at St. Catherine's, Canada, for the benefit of his health. Marquis de Chambrun has very urgent business in France. Paige, the partner of the late Louis Dent has gone to see Caleb Cushing, at Madrid, about cotton claims, and probably before the week is out Dick Harrington will find a foreign clime more congenial to his taste."

From the Baltimore Gazette

The Democratic Outlook.

An esteemed correspondent, evidently writing with an eye single to the true interests of his party and country, "What is the course for the Democrats to pursue in the coming contest?" While we frankly admit that this is no easy question to answer, we will try and do so in a plain practical manner, and with as few words as we can possibly use in dealing with the subject. Of course, in doing so we speak as independent journalists. We do not pretend to be the oracle of any party, section or individual. What we say is our own utterance, and for it we alone are responsible. We mean therefore, to speak with emphasis. Standing steadfast in behalf of principle, it will, perhaps, be no very difficult thing, after all, to indicate positive action. So far as the Democracy are concerned, it is plain that they must do nothing, consent to nothing, connive at nothing, which involves a loss of self-respect, or an abandonment of clearly-defined, conservative doctrines. But at this same time it must be borne in mind that the nation of to-day is not the government of Jefferson and Jackson. In theory it may be the same, but practically it is vastly different. With the rapid progress of events, a radical change has come over its daily life and being. Age has withered, and custom has staled the infinite variety of its internal forces and outward action. It is not worth while to stop by the wayside and discuss the question whether the change is for good or evil. As wise men we must accept the situation. We must deal with things exactly as they are. We must strive to eliminate the evil in our political and governmental system, having courage enough to grasp the present, and wisdom enough to shape its mighty forces for the future. With this brief preface, we will answer our correspondent's question.

First. The democracy must send to the rear many of their old leaders, who, for selfish or unworthy purposes, are now attempting to rule the party. We know an army must have its generals; but too many are as bad as none at all. Mere party leaders, like party organs, are no longer blindly followed. The steps of the one are frequently unsteady as the music of the other harsh and discordant. One great State exhibits the painful spectacle of a party torn into fragment by rival leaders, who, like the twin children of Rebecca, are struggling for the rights of the elder born. The people—the honest masses—the men who look up through the thick cloud of dust raised by the scuffling partisans, to the purer, brighter elements beyond—care nothing for those unworthy struggles and heartily despise the place-hunters who create them. Those who are not self-sacrificing enough to starve as soldiers in the ranks for the common good, but demand a general's rank and rations, should be made to feel the public scorn they merit. Men are but the creatures of a summer's day, but principles are eternal; and no one as a self-constituted leader, must stand in the way of truth and right and justice simply because he wants to clutch a golden prize and reap a harvest sowed an owned by others.

Second. The Democratic National Convention must be a national convention in fact as well as in name, and not, in any sense, a sectional gathering. It must know no North, no South, no East, no West—nothing but the Union, one and indivisible. Every utterance breathed for selfish purposes must be quickly stifled; every action intended for personal ends must be strangled in the birth. The platform must be sound, and the candidate must be entirely unexceptionable to the country. Who the candidate may be, or should be, is not for us at this time to indicate. For aught we know his name has not yet been written down in the list of aspirants. It might be well for us, perhaps, if from the common ranks of the people some one should be taken to lead our battalions. This is not only among the probabilities, but it may be wisdom thus to shape events in the future. Be this as it may, one thing is clear, the only chances of democratic success are based upon the soundness of its platform and the good character of its candidates. The weakness and corruption of the Republican party will avail but comparatively little in the general issue. Our strength or weakness lies in ourselves and not in the ranks of the opposition. To-day there are more independent voters about than ever were before in the history of the country. They see the nation on the verge of bankruptcy, and in their anxiety and distress they will, for a time at least, forget their party shibboleth. They are no longer an unknown quantity. They dare not be ignored by either party. They will speak with potential voice, and the party that is deaf to their appeals for honest rulers and good government will be ground to powder.

Coffee.

At the time Columbus discovered America, coffee had never been known or used. It grew only in Arabia or Upper Utopia. The discovery of its use as a beverage is ascribed to the Superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink an infusion of coffee, on the reports of shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of that plant. Its reputation spread through the adjacent countries, and in about two hundred years, it had reached Paris. A single plant brought there in 1714 became the parent stock of all the French coffee plantations in the West Indies. The Dutch introduced it into Java and the East Indies, and the French and Spanish all over South America and the West Indies. The extent of the consumption now can hardly be realized. The United States alone annually consume it at the cost, on its landing, of from fifteen to sixteen million dollars.

ORIGIN OF THE ANXIOUS SEAT.—What is now called the anxious seat, that is a pew or pews which are usually kept empty till the sermon is done when the minister invites those who are anxious to enjoy the blessings of salvation, to come forward and occupy the anxious seat for prayer and counsel, had its origin, quite undesignedly, from the conduct of a venerable Baptist minister in the South,—*Charlotte Observer*.

The Rev. Jeremiah Vardeman, of Kentucky, was a very pious, able and successful minister. His whole soul overflowed with zeal for the conversion of sinners, and his "many tears" deeply affected his hearers. When he had closed his sermons he would often descend to the platform, and with wet cheeks and trembling hands, the noble, powerful man would survey his congregation as so many lost children, and would say—and everybody felt his simple sincerity—"now poor sinners I am going to pray that God, my Master, will show you his mercy; if any poor soul feels his lost condition, let him come and stand by me, that so my own heart and the hearts of Christians may be suitably affected while entreating the Lord on your behalf." Frequently a number of persons would leave their seats and thus be found standing before the pulpit.—*Baptist Memorial*.

The late chief clerk of the General Land Office, L. K. Lippincott, "Grace Greenwood's" husband, who was summarily dismissed by Secretary Chandler some weeks ago for defrauding the government by means of fraudulent Chippewa land scrip, is missing, and efforts to ascertain his whereabouts have failed. Lippincott was indicted by the District grand jury, but before he could be arrested fled, and is supposed to have taken refuge in some foreign country. A full investigation of Lippincott's affairs it is said, shows that he was paid about $25,000 for passing one hundred fraudulent claims for Chippewa land scrip through the General Land Office.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1876.

ONE DOLLAR. We will send the PRESS till the Presidential election to *new subscribers*, for **ONE DOLLAR.**

We have not a single subscriber on our list now who has not influence enough to procure at least an additional one,—many could procure half-a-dozen without much trouble.

SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Thursday, June 8th, at Taylorsville.

The District Convention of the Democratic-Conservative Party, of the 7th Congressional District will be held at Taylorsville on Thursday the 8th day of June, 1875, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress and for electing delegates to attend the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis, on the 27th day of June, and also for nominating a Presidential elector.

JOHN S. HENDERSON,
Chairman Dist. Ex. Com.

April 19, 1876.

County Convention.

A Convention of the Democratic-Conservative party of Forsyth County will be held at the Court House, at noon,

TUESDAY, MAY, 16TH,

Court week, for the purpose of nominating Delegates to represent the county in State and Congressional Conventions.

The Forsyth county Railroad suit was decided, at the recent session of Davidson Court, against the county and in favor of the bondholders.

We notice, in some of our exchanges, a hearty endorsement of the suggestion, made in these columns, several weeks ago, to wit: that of placing the name of N. L. Williams, Esq., of Yadkin, on our ticket, for Secretary of State. Mr. Williams is a gentleman of the old school, and belongs to that class of men, so fast passing away, who figured in the nobler and sturdier days of the Republic.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The Post Office Appropriation provides $25,000 for advertising. It provides that the Postmaster-General shall cause an advertisement of the lettings of each State and Territory to be posted up in each post-office therein named at least sixty days before each letting shall be required hereafter. Free delivery shall not be established in cities of less than forty thousand inhabitants, but may continue in all cities where now established by law. The total appropriation is $32,000,000.

Walter H. French, of Boston, is appointed Journal Clerk of the House.

A quarter of a million legal tenders have been received. The outstanding legal tenders are now three hundred and seventy and a half million.

Six and a half millions were disbursed on Monday on the Alabama claims.

A resolution will be introduced in the House in a few days to investigate Col. Ordway, Sergeant-at-arms under Blaine. It is alleged that great discrepancies exist in his accounts to the aggregate of thousands of dollars.

Clapp refuses to appear before the Committee on Printing.

In the HOUSE, the amendment giving $14,000 for an assay office in New Orleans upon which a separate vote was demanded, while the bill was in the committee, was adopted, and is part of the bill. The appropriation for the assay office at Charlotte, N. C., was reduced from $4,000 to $2,700 and is part of the bill.

The new postage bill has finally passed the Senate. It takes transient newspapers and magazines out of the third class, and allows them to be sent any distance at the rate of one cent for every three ounces, and one cent for every additional two ounces or fractional part thereof. This is really the only important change of the present system—to allow any transient newspaper to be sent through the mails for one cent, and this is what it should be.

The Impeachment Trial.

The resumption of the impeachment question was upon motion that the managers had their evidence before arguing the question of jurisdiction.

Carpenter urged that the managers were attempting to manage the case on both sides. It was not the intention of the counsel for the accused to cause any unnecessary delay in the case but they had prior professional engagements. They had not yet had time to prepare themselves for the argument on the question of jurisdiction; he asked that the matter be delayed for two weeks from to-day. They would then ask no further postponement; their only object was to present the question of jurisdiction as its importance demanded.

Lord, on the part of the managers, opposed the request of the counsel for the accused for postponement, and asked the Senate to hear the evidence in regard to jurisdiction. He had the witnesses ready this morning and asked that they be heard.

Conkling submitted an order that the Senate proceed first to hear and determine the question whether Belknap is amenable to trial by impeachment for acts done as Secretary of War, notwithstanding his resignation.

Further discussion by counsel followed.

Carpenter said they would contend that an officer of the government had a right to resign and the motives which govern the resignation cannot affect the matter.

Manager Lord said the evidence as to jurisdiction was mostly of a documentary character. It would not take even an hour to hear it.

Edmunds submitted an addition to Conkling's order, that the managers and counsel in their argument inquire whether the issues of facts are material.

The Senate then retired.

After the conference of Senators the following order was announced as having been agreed:

That the Senate proceed first to hear and determine the question whether W. W. Belknap, the respondent, is amenable to trial by impeachment for acts done as Secretary of War, notwithstanding his resignation of said office, and that the managers and counsel in such arguments discuss the question whether the issue of fact are material, and whether the matters in support of the jurisdiction allowed by the House of Representatives in the pleadings subsequent to the articles of impeachment can be those alleged if the same are not averred in said articles.

Second. Ordered that the hearing proceed on the 4th of May, 1876, at 12.30 o'clock; that the opening and close of the argument be given to the respondent; that three counsel and three managers may be heard in such order as may be agreed on between themselves and that such time be allowed for argument as the managers and counsel may desire.

The managers on the part of the House opposed that portion of the order in regard to the respondent being allowed to open and close the argument. A lengthy discussion followed, and finally it moved that the order be set aside.

Pending the discussion, the Senate, sitting as a court, adjourned till Monday.

Impeachment Court met Monday, and further proceedings in the Belknap trial postponed till Thursday, (to-day.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1.—In the House, Holman of Indiana, moved to suspend the rules and pass bill to repeal so much of the resumption act as authorized the redemption and cancellation of United States notes and the sale of the United States bonds for the accomplishment of that purpose. Rejected, yeas 115, nays 112, not two-thirds in affirmative.

In the Senate to-day, Boutwell introduced a bill to authorize the Secretary of Treasury to renew the issue of fractional currency providing the total amount at any time shall not exceed fifty millions. Referred to Committee on Finance.

Disunionists and Disunionism.

As Radical editors are so constantly flinging the charge of "disloyalist," "rebel," "secesh," etc., at the heads of those belonging to the Democratic party of the country, we append a few specimens of very tender, "Union-loving" sentiments, uttered by *leaders* of their party, in days, when you could not have found a dozen disunionists in the whole South. To learn the real sentiments of a party, we have to turn to the speeches and writings of its leaders, and those who were its founders. What those men were, 30 years ago, they remained up to the time of their death.

We charge that the leaders of the radical party, to-day, but reflect the utterances of their old teachers, such as Garrison, Seward, Gerrit Smith, Hale, Philips, *et al.* Here is the record:

In 1850, Senator Hale presented two petitions, praying "that some plan be devised for the *dissolution of the American Union!*" This petition received the support and the votes of Hale, Seward and Chase.

Here is what Wm. Lloyd Garrison said, in 1856:

"No act of ours do we regard with more conscientious approval, or higher satisfaction, none do we submit more confidently to the tribunal of Heaven and the moral verdict of mankind, than when, several years ago, on the 4th of July, in the presence of a great and enthusiastic assembly, we committed to the flames the Constitution of the United States."

That, we think took place at Worcester, Mass.

Another:

"This party (the Fremont party) is moulding public sentiment in the right direction, for the specific work we are striving to accomplish, *the dissolution of this Union.*"—*Garrison, in 1856.*

"The Union is *played out.*"—*Senator Jim Lane, of Kansas, about 1856.*

The Union and the Constitution as it is—*God forbid it.*"—*Thaddeus Stevens prior to the war.*

"Who in the name of God wants the Cotton States to remain in the Union."—*Senator Bingham, of Ohio, before the war.*

"We ought to *revolutionize* slavery out of existence."—*Brig. Gen. Phelps, of Vermont.*

"The *Union is not worth supporting* in connection with the South."—*Jas. A. Pike, Minister to Holland, appointed by Lincoln.*

At an anti-slavery meeting in May, 1764, at New York, one of the resolutions reads as follows:

"*Resolved*, That it should be made one of the *primary* objects of this agitation, *to dissolve the American Union.*

Resolved, That *secession* from the U. S. Government *is the sacred duty of every man in this party.*"

We will close with Wendell Philips, who is still living, and is as rabid as he was forty years ago:

"The Constitution of our fathers was a mistake. *Tear it to pieces and make a better.* Don't say the machine is out of order; it is in order—it does what its framers intended."

"Our claim is DISUNION, *breaking up of the States.* I have shown you that our *work cannot be done under* our present institutions (laws). The *Republican* party is the *first sectional party ever organized in this country.* It does not *know its own face*, and calls itself *national*, but it is *sectional.* It is the first party of the North *pledged against* the South."

We could furnish volumes of this sort of evidence against the Radical party. Every man here quoted from belongs, to-day, to that party, and those that have passed off the scene died in harness for that cause. Let the sober-minded, patriotic reader, who loved the Union of the fathers, ponder upon, study closely the conclusions to which these speeches and writings inevitably led.

When Philips, in a speech at Hartford, Conn., (Feb. 21, 1862) said: "I have labored for twenty years to break up this Union, and I glory in the fact," he was speaking, as well, for the party to which he belonged. We challenge the Radical party to meet these proofs.

[From the Raleigh News.]

Easter Finally Settled.

A LETTER FROM HEADQUARTERS.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION,
April 18th, 1876.

SIR:—Your letter inquiring on what day Easter falls was duly received and referred to Prof. Coffin, of the Nautical Almanac office, who replies as per inclosed copy of his letter just received.

Very truly yours,
JOSEPH HENRY,
Sec'y. S. I.

N. A. Ramsey, Durham, N. C.

NAUTICAL ALMANAC OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15, '76.

MY DEAR SIR:—You can inform Mr. N. A. Ramsey that Easter day in 1876 falls on the 16th of April according to the rules of the Astronomer Clavius in 1603, in accordance with the Gregorian reformation of the Calendar.

The ecclesiastical Calendar is governed not by the real moon but by a fictitious moon, whose double lunations are exactly 59 days.—The two coincided in 1800, but the latter falls behind the former one day in 308 years. In the year 2100, they will again coincide by advancing the Calendar moon one day.

In 1876 the Calendar moon is full on the 9th of April (European time,) or Sunday. Easter day is therefore the Sunday following.

President Barnard has given a full discussion of the Ecclesiastical Calendar in an appendix to the Journal of the General Convention of the P. Episcopal Church 1871.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) J. H. C. COFFIN.
Prof. Mathematics U. S. N. Superintendent.
Prof. JOSEPH HENRY, L. L. D.

ORGANIZE!—The hope of the Conservative-Democratic party in this State is close and strong organization. And we are pleased to notice that the press of the State is urging the importance of an animated canvas, rather in a quiet and earnest way, with unceasing work in the townships—hard work in all the townships of the State. The Wilmington *Star* says:

"Get up clubs in the neighborhoods. Nothing is half so good as neighborhood effort. But let us not rely solely on organization, however effective it may seem. The individual must labor unceasingly. He may do his part in obscurity and silence, but it will be felt at the election. We urge upon our friends to make this the most earnest and determined fight they have ever waged. State issues, National questions of supreme importance, depend on the amount of labor that is done this year in the sturdy Old North State."

Considerable importance seems to be attached to the political situation of North Carolina, by other States. The following is from a Petersburg, Va., paper:

"The Richmond *Enquirer* of a recent date, in an able article on the political history and situation of the Old North State, ventures two items of advice to the Conservatives of that Commonwealth which we heartily endorse and commend to their favorable consideration.—One of these is to summarily extinguish the professional mischief-makers in the party, and hold them, by the very virtue of their quarrelsome and selfish habits, to be unworthy of personal respect or of public trust. There would be an immense improvement in the situation if this counsel could be adopted, and the policy, so indicated, at once and vigorously enforced. The other point made by the *Enquirer* is that the candidate of the party for Governor ought to be some gentleman whose antecedents are not such as to awaken old feuds and create new divisions, by the mere fact of his elevation to that honorable and responsible position. Such is the situation of affairs in North Carolina that the exercise of the utmost wisdom and discretion appears to be demanded to secure to the Conservatives the control of its government.—They must put down squabblers and nominate popular men who will not alienate the support of any class or section of the State. The eyes of the country are upon the Conservatives of the noble Old North State, and we sincerely hope their action may justify the confident expectations that are now entertained by their friends in Virginia and elsewhere."

The Conservative-Democratic party certainly have material enough to operate with and much to encourage them; it only requires unanimity and well directed efforts to secure the control of the government of the State. Organize, organize, and be careful in the selection of the candidates for office.

Cold Weather in Pennsylvania and New York.

MILFORD, Pa., May 1.—Last night was the coldest for this season of the year, within the memory of the oldest inhabitants. At 5 o'clock this morning the thermometer was 27. Ice formed to the thickness of half an inch, and a high wind prevails.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., May 1.—Snow fell here last night to the depth of 2 inches. The storm extended over the Northern part of the State, and at some places the snow is still falling.

That accounts for the cold snap here.

While Col. Poole is not excusable for using Peabody funds for his personal benefit, it is rumored that the Republican State Treasurer has speculated in public funds, and the case of the Secretary of State has not yet been disposed of.

Let us wait a month longer and see what will turn up.

FOR THE CENTENNIAL.—We learn from the Raleigh *News* that the beautiful black horses purchased by W. H. Crow, of Raleigh, from E. A. Vogler, Esq., of this place, have had their pictures taken to be exhibited at the Centennial.

EUROPE.—The peace of Europe, which was seriously threatened, recently, has been secured according to late advices. The great powers are said to be acting in concert, and their unanimity is strengthened.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

A whale, seventy feet long was captured near Beaufort, a few days since.

Fourteen Lodges of Good Templars have been organized in this State since the first of April.

The Charlotte banks have commenced paying out silver coin in place of fractional currency.

W. H. H. Houston, the forger, has been brought from Florida, and is in his old quarters in the Mecklenburg jail.

Edwin W. Fuller, of Louisburg, the poet and author, died on Saturday last, at his home, of pulmonary consumption.

Found, a centennial bell in the ground, near Greensboro. It is old and corroded, and on one side bears the figures "1776."

Rev. T. D. Witherspoon, D. D., of Petersburg, Va., will deliver the address at Trinity College Commencement, June 28th.

The announcement that the mother of the editor of the Charlotte *Democrat* is dead, was premature. Mrs. Yates has been ill for some time, but is now convalescing.

Judge Kerr, at Person Court, sentenced six to the Penitentiary, four of these negroes and the other two white men. One of the negroes was a schoolmaster, convicted of forgery.

A correspondent at Durham writes to the Raleigh *News* that Calvin J. Rogers, of the former town, went fishing, and not returning in proper time he was looked after, and was found lying flat on his face in the water, dead. The supposition is that he had a fit and fell into the water. He was postmaster at Raleigh, previous to Holden.

A little child of Mr. E. C. Townsend, of Greensboro, which had been perfectly blind and whose eyes had been pronounced incurable, has had its sight restored by Dr. R. W. Glenn, of that place, who has just returned from a course of lectures, where the eye and ear were made a specialty, says the *Patriot*.

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: There is in the neighborhood of Mt. Airy, an old negress, one hundred and ten years old, who has a lively recollection of scenes and incidents of the Revolutionary struggle. She was at Yorktown at the surrender of Cornwallis.

Seventeen persons were baptized at Asheville last Sunday, and twenty-three joined the Baptist Church.

Mrs. Denson, a very aged lady of Nash county, has been afflicted with palsy 30 years, but recently the power of speech was restored and she has entirely recovered and is now enjoying perfect health. This is a remarkable recovery and was brought about not by medical aid but by nature alone.

THE HAYWOOD HOMICIDE.—We learn from the Charlotte *Observer* that the trial of Strange for the slaying of Murray, was in progress on the 1st inst., at Asheville. The *Observer* says:

"Forty-seven witnesses in all had been summoned, but hardly half of them were examined, before the counsel for the State announced that it was unnecessary to put any more witnesses on the stand. Judge Watts admitted the declarations of the prisoner as evidence, and no witnesses for the defense were examined except as to character of the defendant. It will be remembered that there was no actual witness to the homicide, and Strange's testimony being admitted, the killing was 'justifiable homicide,' and at last accounts there was no doubt that such would be the verdict of the jury."

Paul C. Carden, who has resided in the neighborhood of Dutchville, Granville county, for the past year, while on a spree one day last week, went to the house of John Wilkins, and Wilkins being absent on the plantation at work, Carden lay down before the fire and went to sleep. By some means his clothing took fire and he was burned to death.

OLD RELICS.—Maj. Henry Blacknall, at Kittrells, has an old pocket book given him by Jordan Solomon whose grandfather traded for it with Cornwallis' men during the revolutionary war. W. H. Jones of Raleigh has received a letter from a Mrs. Mooring at Smithfield saying she has two chairs that once belonged to Patrick Henry.—*News.*

The two societies at the University will be represented at the approaching commencement by the following orators: Arthur Arrington, of Louisburg, N. C. John B. Lewis of Rocky Mount, N. C. and W J Peele, of Jackson, N. C. will represent the Philanthropic Society; W. B. Phillips, of Chapel Hill, N. C. J. H. Dobson, Surry, N. C. R. L. Payne, Lexington, N. C. will represent the Dialetic Society.

John N. Hays, a member of Co. C., 10th Battalion, Heavy Artillery, during the war, is wanted in Charlotte, where a snug sum is waiting for him.

H. F. McCarty, has sold a valuable gold mine near Thomasville, known as the Jones mine for a large sum of money. The purchaser proposes to commence operation with machinery that will work from forty to sixty tons per day.

The first pony penning of the season will be on Core Banks, ten miles from Beaufort, on the tenth of May. Parties from a distance will find comfortable and fast sailing boats at Morehead City on the arrival of the train to convey them to the penning or any other point in the harbor. Larger boats will be at the port to transport any ponies that may be purchased to the railroad. About three hundred ponies will be penned on this occasion.

The Charlotte *Observer* says: Two priests of the Benedictine order, arrived in this city last night, from St. Mary's College Richmond, Va., accompanied by two boys, *en route* to Woodlawn, Gaston county. This is the point where the new Catholic College is to be established and this is the business of these priests. It is the purpose of the church to erect a very elegant building, and one which will be prepared, in every respect, for the education of a large number of students.

GENERAL NEWS.

The same wealthy citizen of Rochester, N. Y., who recently presented the University of Virginia with a twenty-five thousand dollar museum and fifteen thousand dollars for building a suitable edifice, has given Washington and Lee University a valuable cabinet of minerals worth $16,000, in addition to a previous gift of $9,000.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The National Executive Committee of the Union League is in session. The Secretary's report states that there is a united move to abandon secrecy, and claims that this new departure meets with universal approval at the South and West.

What exploration has accomplished in Africa may be judged by a single fact. In 1850 the area of cultivated land in Egypt was 2,000,000 acres; in 1874 it was 5,000,000.

Mr. Moody, it is announced, will begin revival services in Augusta Ga., May 1, to continue one week. The Charleston (S. C.) Young Men's Christian Association have invited him to visit that city.

DIED,

In Salem, April 29th, Mrs. MARTHA HUGHES, wife of Henry Hughes, m. n. Collins. The deceased was born April 1st 1836; Married April 22nd, 1852 and died April 29th 1876, aged 40 years and 28 days. She left a husband and 8 children to mourn their sad loss. She was quiet and unobtrusive in her life and endeavored to fill her mission in the relations of wife, mother, and neighbor, as an humble christian, and her end was peace. She was a member of the Moravian Church. [COM.

In Liberty, on the 28th inst., the wife of Andrew Pitts, of typhoid pneumonia.

In Winston, on the 27th ult., of typoid pneumonia, at Wilson's Hotel, Mr. WILLIAM BROWN, of Rowan county.

Recently, SANDFORD FISHEL, son of Michal Fishel.

In addition to our usual stock of School and Miscellaneous Books, we would call special attention to the following FRESH BOOKS, published during the Winter and early Spring.

ALLIBONE'S DICTIONARY OF PROSE QUOTATIONS, a sumptuously bound and valuable work embracing a field of literature from Socrates to Macaulay.

Many Lands and Many People,
Irving's Christmas Stories,
" Rip Van Winkle,
Byron's Complete Works,
Cyclopedia of Female Poets,
Hanna's Life of Christ.
Carleton's Farm Legends and Ballads,
These are charming books.
Taylor's David, King of Israel,
The Life Moody and Sankey,
Just published by E. J. Hale & Son.

AMERICAN PIONEERS AND PATRIOTS. a series of biographical sketches, including Paul Jones, Davie Crocket, Kit Carson, Capt. Kidd, Miles Standish, DeSoto, &c.

HAWTHORNE'S WORKS.—Elegantly printed and beautifully bound in cloth, black stamped and neat handy size, embracing
The Scarlet Letter,
House of the Seven Gables,
Twice Told Tales,
The Snow Image,
Blithdale Romance,
Marble Faun,
Mosses from an Old Manse.

Hawthorne is acknowledged to be the most original American Novelist, and his works are now much sought after. They are WORDY, but are the most readable books, ever published, especially in the beautiful style of Osgood's edition. Just the thing for Spring and Summer reading.

Specimen copies of Osgood's Vest Pocket American Classics, containing selections from Emerson's Essays, on Power, Health and Illusions, Culture, Beauty and Behaviour. Snow Bound and Evangeline, beautifully illustrated and can really be carried in the Vest Pocket and ready for use in doors and out, whenever a leisure moment may occur.

MABEL MARTIN, by Whittier, The auththor's latest and most charming book.

THE SHEPHERD LADY, by Jean Ingelow, in holiday attire, making an elegant present.

GIRLHOOD OF SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES, a pleasant book for the bud and blossom season.

Selections from Lippincott's Cottage Library. Small Pocket Volumes.

The British Poets, in neat cloth bindings, always on hand. Also in cheap paper editions.

LONGFELLOW, WHITTIER, TAYLOR, and other American Poetical works.

BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

These are all well selected and most attractively bound, and offered at reasonable prices.

Suicide is not more sinful than neglecting a cough. For only 25 cents you can buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and be saved from death.

FRANK LESLIE, at his Mammoth Publishing House, 537 Pear Street, New York, issues seventeen beautifully illustrated newspapers and magazines. Mr. Leslie was the first in the United States to undertake the publication of a weekly illustrated newspaper, and to him belongs the honor of being the publisher of the "Oldest Illustrated Newspaper in America." The person who secures the agency for these publications for this vicinity, and will give our citizens an opportunity of inspecting the several issues and copies of the eight magnificent chromos the choice from which is given with a subscription to either of the Illustrated Weeklies, will have a handsome and profitable employment. These papers are well known, and sell readily for from 10 to 15 cents on news-stands, and are now first offered through agents to annual subscribers, with a valuable chromo, which to all lovers of art, is alone worth more than the subscription price. An annual subscriber to the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER receives during the year 832 newspaper pages. Folded to the size of a large octavo book the subscriber would have 3,328 pages, equal to seven octavo books of ordinary size, say 480 pages each, and one half of these pages would contain fine engravings, and for the centennial year will make the most accurate and valuable illustrated History of the National Jubilee published. We advise our readers, after they have subscribed to the PRESS to secure one of Frank Leslie's illustrated periodicals, and with it the beautiful chromo.

You Have no Excuse.

Have you any excuse for suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Is there any reason why you should go on from day to day complaining with Sour Stomach, Sick Head ache, Habitual Costiveness, palpatation of the Heart, Heart burn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, Coming up of food after eating, Low spirits, &c. No! It is positively your own fault if you do. Go to your Druggist, Dr. V. O. THOMPSON, and get a Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 75 cents your cure is certain, but if you doubt this, get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you.

MRS. MICKEY has just received a fine lot of MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., from the cities of Philadelphia and New Yoik, to which she invites the attention of her friends and the public generally. The goods are all of the latest and most tasty styles.

J. E. MICKEY has constantly on hand a large lot of TIN WARE, STOVES, &c. Any article in his line, not on hand, will be manufactured to order at short notice.

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., May 1st, 1876.

LADIES' LIST.

Nancy Bery, Care of John Clinerd, Miss A C Fulp, Regina Fishel, Miss Victora E Holder, Mrs. Eliza M Holder, Miss Annie T Johnson, Miss Sarah E Mack, Mrs. George W. Morgan, Miss Mary Porter.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

L V Alspaugh, John F Anderson, Edward Blackman, Anderson Bodenhamer, Franklin Ball 2, Jesse Bessent, Wm. Blackburn, James Faucett, C E Fisher, A C Fulk, Noah Hines, Christian Hartman, William Lomax, James Miller, Daniel Phillips, Wm. H. Robbins, Wm. Snow, Frank Spease. (Col.) Tilmon Tyndss, Walter Weavel, George Williard, Martin Westmoreland, or Thornton Fulp.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOOK HERE!

Donaldson's Improved
MEDICAL INHALER
FOR SALE AT
Zevely's Drug Store,
SALEM, N. C.

Cures Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Hoarseness, Coughs, and all kindred diseases.

"OUR SCHOOL."

KERNERSVILLE, N. C.

Tuition Within Reach of All.

Mrs. E. B. and Miss F. E. Rights would respectfully announce that the Summer Session of their School commenced on the first day of May to continue five months. Thankful for past patronage, they hope by diligence and faithfulness to merit a continuance of the same.

Tuition to suit the times.

Kernersville, May 2nd, 1876.-18-3m

A NEW LOT OF
OF
Spring and Summer
GOODS
AT
Mrs. Douthit's
MILLINERY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.

FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, & BALTIMORE.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

SPRING AND SUMMER HATS & BONNETS,
SASHES and RIBBONS

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES AND EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

NOTIONS.

Perfumeries and Extracts and many other articles in my line.

Jet Jewelry and Necklaces, the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., December 9th, 1875.-No-49

$5.00 Tickets to the Centennial.

Some one who is styled "a modern philosopher" has ascertained that people go according to their *brains*, if *these* lay in their head, they study; if in their *stomach*, they EAT; if in their HEELS, they *dance*; if in *the* REGION of their POCKETS, THEY BUY a WILSON SEWING MACHINE from **A. M. JONES,** Salem, N. C., for **$55** cash, BEFORE they WILL BUY ANYBODY'S **$75** *Machines.*

Ebony wood weighs 83 pounds to the *cubic* foot: lignumvitæ the same; Hickory, 32 pounds; Birch, 45 pounds; Beach, 40; Yellow Pine, 38; Cedar, 28; White Pine, 25; and Cork 15, while WILSON'S WORLD RENOWNED, low price, first-class Sewing Machine, with all attachments, weighs 90 lbs., and costs only $55 cash.

BEST THINGS.

The best THEOLOGY—A PURE and *beneficent life.*
The best PHILOSOPHY—A contented mind.
The best Law—The *Golden Rule.*
The best Education—SELF knowledge.
The best Statesmanship—SELF government.
The best Medicine—*Cheerfulness* and TEMPERANCE.
The best *Art—Painting* a SMILE upon the BROW of CHILDHOOD.
The best first-class, low-priced Sewing Machine,

THE WILSON.
A. M. JONES,
Salem, N. C.
Agent for Western, North Carolina.
April 13, 1876.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY R. A. WOMMACK & CO., SALEM, N. C.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	14 to 15 c
Country "	15
Shoulders,	11 to 12½
Hams,	15 to 18
Lard,	15 to 18
GRAIN:	
Corn,	70 to 75
Wheat,	$1 00 to 1 20
Oats,	50 to 60
Flour (per 100 lbs.)	2 50 to 3 50
Meal, " " "	2 00 to 2 25
Chops, " " "	1 50 to 1 75
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12½
Flax Seed (per bushel)	1 25 to 0 00
PRODUCE:	
Apples, green,	1 50 to 2 00
Eggs,	10 to 11½
Butter,	25 to 60
Feathers,	50 to 60
Beeswax,	25 to 30
Potatoes, Sweet	50 to 75
" Irish	50 to 1 00
Hay,	50 to 65
GROCERIES:	
Coffee,	25 to 30
Sugar,	10 to 12½
Molasses, dark,	30 to 40
" syrup,	60 to 85
Salt, coarse.	1 40 to 1 50
" fine, dairy,	2 40 to 2 50
Soda, English,	6½ to 10
Black Pepper, sifted,	50 to 40
Allspice,	30 to 40
Cheese, old country,	18 to 20
Candy, in box,	14 to 15
Higgins' Soap, per bar,	8½ to 10
Armstrongs' Soap, per bar,	7 to 10
OILS:	
Lamp Oil,	22 to 30
Linseed,	1 15 to 1 25
Sweet,	1 25 to 0 00
Castor,	0 00 to 0 00
Machine,	1 25 to 3 00
NAILS AND IRON:	
Old Dominion, 10d	3 50
" " 8d	3 75
" " 6d	4 00
" " 4d	4 25
Hammered iron,	5½ to 6
Moulds,	6 to 6½
Tire,	3½ to 4
LEATHER AND HIDES:	
Sole,	26½ to 30
Upper,	40 to 75
Harness,	37 to 40
Hides, dry,	10 to 11
" green,	6
LUMBER AND SHINGLES:	
Heart Pine Lumber,	1 50
Ordinary "	1 25
Long Leaf Pine Shingles,	4 50 to 5 00
Hoop Poles,	3 to 4
YARNS AND SHEETINGS:	
Fries' Yarns,	1 05 to 1 10
" Sheeting, A	8
" " B	7½
" Cotton Batting, per dozen,	2 25
FUR:	
Rabbit, per dozen,	25
Mink, each,	25 to 1 75
Otter,	25 to 4 50
Grey Fox,	25 to 40
Red Fox,	50 to 75
House Cat,	5 to 10
Musk Rat,	15 to 20
Opossum,	3 to 15
Raccoon,	10 to 30
Skunk,	5 to 10
POULTRY:	
Chickens,	25 to 00 00
Turkeys,	62 to 1 00
Geese,	50 to 00 00
Ducks,	25 to 00 30

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

Market more active, with higher prices for all grades.

Lugs, Common,	$ 3 50 to 5 00
" Good	5 00 to 7 00
Fillers common	5 00 to 8 00
" good	8 00 to 13 00
Smokers common	6 00 to 8 00
" good	8 00 to 12 00
" fancy	12 00 to 20 00
Wrappers common	12 00 to 18 000
" good	20 00 to 40 00
" fancy	40 00 to 65 0

Danville Tobacco Market.

Primings	1 50 to 2 00
Lugs—Very Common,	3.00 to 4.00
" Medium,	5.00 to 7.00
Fine Smokers,	8.00 to 16.00
Leaf—Common,	4.00 to 6.00
Good	5.00 to 10.50
Wrappers—Medium,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	25.00 to 30 00
" Extra,	25.00 to 50 00

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
LUGS—Common	$ 2 50 to 3 50
Good	4 50 to 6 00
Extra	6 00 to 7 50
LEAF—Common	4 00 to 6 50
Medium to good	7 00 to 11 50
Fine	12 50 to 14 50
Extra	15 50 to 17 00
BRIGHT.	
LUGS—Common smokers,	7 00 to 7 50
Medium to good smokers,	8 50 to 15 50
Fine to Fancy	18 00 to 25 50
LEAF—Common fillers	6 50 to 7 50
Good fillers	8 50 to 10 50
Fine fillers	11 50 to 13 50
WRAPPERS—Common	9 50 to 14 50
Medium to good	15 50 to 20 50
Fine	25 50 to 35 50
Extra	40 50 to 60 50
MAHOGANY.	
WRAPPERS—Common to medium	9 00 to 13 50
Good to fine	23 50 to 25 50
Fancy	40 50 to 45 50

Fayetteville, April 19.—Bacon 13 a 14½; Flour, $6.00 a $6.50; Corn 0 75 a 0 80; Oats 50 a 50; Rye, $1 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 16 a 17; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt 1 35 a 1 35.

Charlotte. May 1.—Bacon 13 a 13½; Flour, $3 00 a $3 25; Corn, 75 a 00; Oats, 50 00; Wheat, $1 30 a $1 40; Brandy, Apple, $2 25 a $2 50; Peach, $2 70 a $3 00.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Flour quiet, prices good. Wheat firm but closed quiet; 1a2 lower. Corn 2a3 lower; 62½a64½ for graded mixed, closing at 62½. Oats quiet and a shade firmer; 37a48 for mixed western and State 46a53 for white do. Coffee quiet and steady, 15½a18¾ for gold cargoes; 15¾a19¾ for gold job lots; Sugar quiet and unchanged. Pork heavy; new mess 21. 65. Lard lower; prime steam 12,10-15. Whisky quiet 11 bid; held at 11½a12. Freights firm.

BALTIMORE, May 1st.—Oats firm and active; Southern 46a8. Rye quiet and firm at 8.57.—Provisions dull and steady. Lard quiet and weak; refined 14a14½. Coffee quiet; jobs 16 a19½. Whisky dull at 12. Sugar active and unchanged.

NEW GOODS.—A drive in **Black Alpaca and Mohair.** The best I ever offered for the money.

A fresh supply.—Which come and buy.—Cheap for Cash.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C., April 5th 1876.

FRENCH LAWNS & WHITE GOODS.
A fine stock, cheaper than ever.
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., April 5th, 1876.

SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS.
Something New.
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C., April 5th, 1876.

FOR SALE. Three beautiful lots on Depot Street, adjoining Mr. Tarh, two of which are corner lots. Apply at the BOOK STORE.

LOOK HERE. The cold snaps of weather have not only damaged the tobacco plants, but also garden vegetables.
THEREFORE ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE has just been supplied with a fresh lot of superior and reliable Garden Seeds.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7, a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6.30, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3, p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 3 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Wednesday at 6, a. m. due, every Thursday, 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville: due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4 30, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail *via* Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek, closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

A GOOD GARDEN.—Remember, the foundation of a good garden is good seeds, in the first place, and good culture afterwards.

At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE, you will find *all fresh and reliable* SEEDS. No old stock on hand, remember that.

WANTED.—Copies of the Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for the years 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833 and 1834. Any one having them will confer a great favor by sending them to this office.

JOB PRINTING.

Persons wishing printing neatly, expeditiously and cheaply executed, can be accommodated at the PRESS OFFICE, SALEM, N. C.

Town Meeting.

The citizens of this place are respectfully notified that there will be a town meeting held in Commissioner's Hall on Saturday evening, the 6th inst., at 8 o'clock, to make arrangements for the celebration of the approaching 4th of July. Every citizen is cordially invited to attend.

The municipal election in this place on Monday last, resulted in the election of the following officers:

For Mayor.—R. L. Patterson.

For Commissioners.—Alex. Ackerman, H. W. Shore, T. F. Crist, W. T. Vogler, Allen Spach, J. L. Fulkerson, H. L. Shore.

The result of the municipal election, held in Winston, May 1st, was as follows:

For Mayor.—D. P. Mast.

For Commissioners.—D. H. Starbuck, P. H. Dalton, A. B. Gorrell, Calvin Miller, O. C. Smith, Chesley Hamlin, N. T. Watkins.

A cluster of ripe tomatoes upon a vine, at Mrs. Thos. J. Boner, 28th ult. Can the East beat that?

A large influx of negroes during the last week, in response to the demand for more laborers for the tobacco factories. They came, principally, from Reidsville and Durham.

In noticing occasionally a magnolia tree, we have often wondered why they have not been more cultivated in a town as old as ours. It's purely a Southern tree, and is to be found in all our large towns, from Richmond to Galveston. It grows finely, has beautiful foliage, and the blossoms are rich with fragrance.

We have heard a tandem of adjectives fired off, while a fellow was scrambling over some of the wretched patches of pavement, which, at present, are a disgrace to some parts of the town.

Wonder where all the old tubs, barrels, kegs, firkins, buckets, etc., get to now-a-days, which used to keep Messrs. Ackerman and Mickey busy the year round, in making and repairing.

Evidently, there must be as much building, this Spring, as the two preceding, judging from the amount of lumber we see hauled through the streets, besides the large amount that the Fogle Brothers furnish.

Pity such a paying industry as the Paper Mill was, is not revived. The site of Brushy Fork Mills, is well adapted for a paper mill.

Mr. Crist, Fogle has added very materially to the appearance of his dwelling, by the addition of a front portico.

At Major Brown's Warehouse his latest extension has just been completed, which gives him considerably more room. The floor area, we understand, now covers 11,000 square feet.

Mr. David Spach informs us that he will have his home-wrapped cigars upon the market very soon.

The fence and walks around the Court House look very shabby. Now that the house has received its new dress, leaves the contrast greater than it was before.

Mrs. Turner, the Agent of the *Orphan's Friend* for this place, being on a visit to her relations in California, hereby requests the subscribers to the above publication, to renew and forward their subscription direct to the publisher.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—On Thursday, the 27th of April, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Thomas, of Liberty, celebrated their golden wedding. There was but one vacant chair, caused by death, in the circle of children and grand children.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of this vicinity, will also celebrate the 50th anniversary of their wedding.

Both these venerable couples are in the enjoyment of good health.

When pure sugar candies can be put up by experienced workmen, in Salem, at 16 cents, or thereabouts, per pound, we cannot see the point of merchants buying their confections in Baltimore and the northern cities. Some fancy, French candies, are also manufactured here.

At Schaffner's Pottery, Mr. D. T. Crouse informed us that since January last, he has shipped 60,000 pipes, to points North and South.—The demand for the other articles—such as flower-pots, crocks, dishes, etc., in his line, is increasing. He works a very superior quality of clay, which leaves a pipe almost white, when properly burned.

HOG CHOLERA.—We learn that the hog cholera is prevailing to a considerable extent in Davidson county.

CURIOUS OLD RELIC.—Thos. Ring, Esq., handed us an odd old piece of pottery, picked up on the plantation of H. W. Fries, known as "The Quarter." The piece has a floral border, with the letters "R. C." distinctly cut on one side, and a dotted border with the date, "Salem d. 19 Sept., 1779," cut in script on the other.—Mr. T. F. Crist, of this place, says the initials resemble those used by his father in marking his tools: Mr. Rudolph Crist was a potter, and frequently ornamented his work with quaint designs.

Through the kind invitation of Prof. Lineback, we attended a rehearsal of the Concert to be given to-morrow (Friday) evening. The programme is comprehensive and brilliant, embracing gems from composers like Haydn, Bellini, Kuecken, Rossini, Auber, Donizetti, Bruckner, &c. Orchestral and vocal music combined, make a most entertaining Concert, especially if the lighter pieces are balanced with master pieces from the above named composers, as is certainly the case in this brilliant entertainment.

Scientific music is considered by some as hum-drum and dull, but in this concert you forget the *scientific*, and think only of the beautiful and charming harmony. At least such was our experience on Tuesday evening, and we can truly say that *never* before have we spent a more delightful musical evening. The orchestra was in splendid accord, and the clear, sweet soprani of the young ladies supported by the Music Society as contraltos and altos, tenors and bassos, gave evident satisfaction to the select audience of invited friends. The pieces were all as perfectly given as at a regular Concert rather than a rehearsal, and we feel proud in saying that it was an almost perfect rendition.

The Academy Chapel is a splendid hall, and is exceedingly well adapted both for the performance of choruses with orchestral accompaniment and solos, and is also capable of seating comfortably a large audience.

The worthy cause, for the benefit of which this Concert will be given, should certainly be looked upon by our citizens in a most generous and liberal light.

Our State University! What a noble institution it was in days gone? And we are pleased to see its star again rising, and ere many years it will shine among the universities of the land with its former radiance. Sturdy arms and willing hearts are responding to her cry for aid, and the venerable and time-honored Salem Female Academy has thrown herself into the work with a zeal and energy which will certainly accomplish all that is desired.

In conclusion, we would say to all—citizens of this place and country adjacent, attend this Concert, take your families and try to influence others to do likewise, and each and every one of you will never regret the aid you extend to the University of North Carolina.

The steam-brick machine is not yet at work, showing its powers. The engineer, Mr. Hicks, informed us that he had "fired up" on Saturday evening, and found that he got 100 evolutions, per minute of his "driver;" running at that speed would turn out 800 brick a minute, or 48,000 an hour; but, he remarked, that the owners did not propose having the machine ran to the capacity of higher than 3000 brick per hour. There are two very large solid cylinders, that revolve within one-sixtieth of an inch of each other,—these compressing the earth into exceedingly fine particles, which is, subsequently, stirred up by other motory power, and passing, finally, into a hopper, from which it drops into the steel moulds, as they are passing underneath. On one side of the machine is the firm name of the builders,—McNish & Butler, Pittsburg, Pa., and on the reverse appears "Martin's Improvement in Brick Machine, Patented October 10, 1875."

It stands under a large, comfortable-looking shed, surrounded by endless lines of wood, cut for engine use. The engineer's cottage stands off at some little distance. We have no doubt as to Jake's doing his part of the work, well and thoroughly.

We learn that a special train will run from Greensboro to this place, on Friday evening, to accommodate citizens of that town, who will come up on that evening to attend the Grand Concert.

NEW CONFECTIONERY.—Mr. S. Fogle opened a Confectionery establishment at Mr. Vogler's Corner, South side Public Square.

At Smiley's Saloon you always get a delicious drink of beer, non-intoxicating. Will do you good. Fact!

Surry County.

RAILROAD MEETING.—A stockholders' railroad meeting was to have been held at Mt. Airy, last Monday, for the purpose of electing officers. No particulars received.

Persons are leaving the Mt. Airy settlement for Texas and California. We do not know why it is, as that section is represented as being a beautiful and fertile region of country.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN STOKES.—We learn that a horrible murder was committed in the northwestern portion of Stokes county, last Monday week. The particulars as far as we could learn, are about as follows: There was a house-raising in the neighborhood, and some drinking during the day. In the evening as the crowd dispersed, Mr. Richard Martin and one of his sons walking along side by side, and his other son a few steps in advance of them, when Benjamin Smith walked up behind them, placed a pistol near the head of young Martin and fired, killing him instantly. He then fired upon the one in front, shooting him in the groins, probably mortally, and then ordered the father to stop, but Mr. Martin made his escape. Smith left and was heard of inquiring the road to this place. Deputy Sheriff Burton arrived here Wednesday evening in pursuit of Smith, but at this writing we have not heard whether he has succeeded in overtaking him. Smith is represented as a desperate character, and it is to be hoped he will yet be captured, brought back and receive the punishment his crime so richly deserves. An old grudge and bad whiskey the cause.

P. S.—Since the above was put in type we learn young Martin has died of his wound.—*Mt. Airy Watchman.*

Another statement, from a reliable source informs us Smith was found and that he fired upon the Sheriff, who barely escaped being wounded. The posse accompanying the Sheriff, fired several times at Smith, but he managed to elude his pursuers and made his escape into Virginia.

The Sheriff of Stokes also pursued a notorious fellow by the name of Mabe, who also made his escape, after being fired upon several times.

The largest plants of the season, you can see in Mrs. Chitty's garden.

WALL FLOWERS.—Fine specimens on exhibition, fronting the Church, every Sabbath morning, after service.

Yes, the side-walk in front of the former shoe factory is quite interesting.

BURNT.—A Yadkin County friend informs us that the still-house of Isaac Atwood was consumed by fire recently, together with Mike Myers, who was confined in the building at the time.

We learn that Mr. Alex. Mock has purchased of the Miller Bros. the cottage house just this side of Mr. Tuck's, and that Dr. Sam'l Martin has rented of the same parties, the cottage opposite Mr. Mock's.

Dr. BAHNSON is absent in attendance upon a Medical Convention holding at Fayetteville.

In the new Cemetery, work of some description seems under way, as we noticed, a few days since, a lot of heavy lumber deposited on the walks, at and near the bridge. This Cemetery is sadly needing care and attention, wearing, as it does, the unmistakable look of neglect. Passing on, into the Moravian Graveyard, the contrast in this respect, is too glaring and marked to require comment.

Mr. ALEX. ACKERMAN has torn away the old log shop, that had been attached, of late years, to the building on the corner, which latter, he will roll back into the yard, leaving a very desirable building lot, fronting with the street.

A new marble-yard in operation, near the Baptist Church.

Monday's demonstration (strike) on the part of the carpenters, resulted in their having the hours of work, for the day, cut down to ten; but, the arrangement contemplates nine hours work during the winter months, and eleven during the summer. The Master Builders have peremptorily discharged a number of their men. Present wages for good workmen are $2 per day. The strike was not entered into by those of the other crafts. In numbers, we presume the carpenters rank all the other trades in this vicinity; there are probably 150 here.

The following is the schedule agreed upon:

From March 15th to September 30th.—Commence at 6.15, A. M. Stop at 6.30, P. M. Noon hour from 11.45, A. M., to 1, P. M. Stop Saturday afternoon at 5, P. M.

From October 1st to November 30th.—From sun up to sun down. Noon hour and Saturday afternoon, as above.

From December 1st to January 31st.—From sun up to sun down. Noon hour from 11.45, A. M. to 12.30 P. M.

From February 1st to March 14th.—From sun up to sun down. Noon hour from 11.45, A. M., to 1 P. M.

PETER FRANCE (colored) has received a call, or nomination, to attend a National Convention, in New York City, to be held by the "cullud pussuns."

ANOTHER CENTENARIAN.—Rev. W. W. Albea, in his rounds distributing Bibles, Tracts, and other religious reading, among the colored people of Winston, met with a woman 113 years old. She is an old Virginia negress, knows many of the incidents of Cornwallis' surrender at York Town, remembers all of the Revolutionary characters of 1776, who figured in that event, and though with the weight of one hundred and thirteen years upon her, is pert and brisk, and travels alone. She is on a visit from Danville, Va., to some of her grand children here.—*Republican.*

Financial Statement

OF THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF SALEM, N. C., FROM MAY 1, 1875, TO MAY 1, 1876.

RECEIPTS.

Cash in Treasury, May 1, 1875	$ 11 33
Last years taxes collected	18 48
Taxes levied for 1875	2,284 06
Amount borrowed of L. V. & E. T. Blum	400 00
Contribution, Salem Female Academy	50 00
Fines of Rough and Ready Fire Co.	14 00
Other fines paid to Board	26 25
Payments of Knights of Pythias and Good Templars	18 30
	$2,772 42

DISBURSEMENTS, RELEASES, &c.

Claims paid, due by former boards	$ 977 26
Officer's Salaries, Extra Police, &c.	483 50
Lawyer's fee	10 00
Street working, including gutters	706 46
Lamps, Lamp posts, Lanterns and repairs,	107 93
Street lighting	125 57
Repairs to Engine house, ladder waggon	43 65
Purchase of Stone Quarry	41 25
Rent of Hall this year	30 00
Releases of taxes to Fire Co. and to over and under age, dead, &c.	134 42
Taxes still due, considered good	15 59
Cash in Treasury,	96 79
	$2,772 42

The present debt of the town of Salem is $587 00, due by note to L. V. & E. T. Blum. I know of no other outstanding accounts.

The cost of lighting the streets, with oil lamps, for one year, will amount to $100 00 or near that sum.

Attest: R. L. PATTERSON, *Mayor.* L. N. CLINARD, *Sec. & Treas.*

GRAND CONCERT!

ACADEMY CHAPEL!

FRIDAY EVENING, May 5.

N. C. UNIVERSITY BENEFIT!

The following is the best and most popular programme ever offered to the public:

CHORUS with ORCHESTRE - From "Creation" The Heavens are telling,".....HAYDN.
ORCHESTRA—"Starlight Galop,".....DOWNING.
VOCAL DUETT—"Hear Me, Norma,".....BELLINI. *Misses C. and L. Jeffries.*
PIANO DUETT—"Butterfly Caprice Galop," MELNOTTE *Misses E. Lineback and M. Erwin.*
ORCHESTRA—"The Swallow's Farewell,"...KUECKEN.
SOLO—"The Nightingale's Trill,".....W. GANZ. *Miss Mollie Hanna.*
CHORUS with ORCHESTRA—"Inflammatus," From "Stabat Mater,".....ROSSINI,
ORCHESTRA—"Anvil Chorus,".....PABLOW.
VOCAL POTPOURRI of 15 National and Favorite Old Airs and Melodies.
PIANO and ORCHESTRA—Pape's "Highland Gems," arranged as a Concerto. Piano, *Miss S. Tillitt.*
VOCAL DUETT—"Drift my Bark,".....KUECKEN. *Misses M. Barron and M. Erwin.*
ORCHESTRA—"Tell Me Thou Lovest Me".DONIZETTI.
GLEE—"Call John," (Humorous).
CHORUS with ORCHESTRA—Prayer from "Moses in Egypt,".....ROSSINI.
SEXTETTE—Overture to "Crown Diamonds,..AUBER.
ROUND—"The Indian Dram,".....
ORCHESTRA—"Sidonia Waltz,".....BRUECKNER.
DOUBLE SEMI-CHORUS with ORCHESTRA—"Greeting to Spring," (Blue Danube Waltzes,) adapted and arranged by G. WILSON.
ORCHESTRA—"Damen Galop."
CHORUS with ORCHESTRA—"Morning is Breaking," From "Fille du Regiment.....DONIZETTI.

The proceeds will be devoted to the purchase of a scientific instrument for the State University.

ADMITTANCE, 50 CENTS.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.

Has the BEST LIGHTED SALE-ROOM of any Warehouse in town.

IT WAS THE FIRST HOUSE TO REDUCE CHARGES. THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES OBTAINED.

L.-3m. M. W. NORFLEET, Proprietor.

☞ **GRAVE STONES.**—Persons wishing Grave Stones lettered before Easter, will please apply, without delay, to

W. T. VOGLER.

Selem, N. C., Feb.17, 1876.

IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS of J. L. FULKERSON.

Jan. 6th, 1876.

LOT NEW CALLICOES just received at WOMMACK & CO'S.

Having received the Measures and Weights from Raleigh, I am ready to seal all weights and measures.

R. A. WOMMACK, Standard Keeper.

PATTERSON & CO. Keep a well selected line of STAPLE CARPETS, HEMP AND GRASS MATS, OIL CLOTHS TABLE LINEN AND NAPKINS.

They will soon add to their stock a line of WINDOW CURTAINS, bought of A. T. Stewart & Co., in elegant designs and at very low prices.

They correspond with large wholesale houses in the Northern cities that furnish Carpets, Oil Cloths and Curtains of any style or finish, and any order can be filled in a few days.

They keep also an assortment of the new and popular PAPER WARE.

Their's is the only house in this part of the State that can furnish BURIAL CASES, and BURIAL ROBES, the latest and handsomest garments for enrobing the dead.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOUNG MEN.

Boys and Middle-Aged Men trained for a successful start in Business Life at Eastman College, the oldest, largest and only Institution that gives an Actual Business Practice.—Currency and Merchandise have a real value. Each day's transaction based on quotations of New York Market. New Buildings. Rates low. Graduates assisted to situations. Applicants received any week day. Refer to Patrons and Graduates in nearly every city and town. Address for particulars and Catalogue of 3,000 Graduates in Business: H. G. EASTMAN, LL., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

FREE TICKET To Philadelphia and RETURN; good for all summer. From any point in U. S. east of Utah. **AGENTS** Above R. R. Ticket (it also admits to Centennial Grounds) and $10 cash a day easily earned canvassing for our paper, pictures, &c. Anybody can do it. Particulars free. Send address on postal card. To receive copy of paper also, send 6 cts. Address: THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, No. 11 Dey St., New York.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINES. Tested by popular use for over **A QUARTER OF A CENTURY!** DR. STRONG'S COMPOUND SANATIVE PILLS, cure Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Malarral Fevers, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, and all diseases requiring an active but mild purgative. DR. STRONG'S PECTORAL STOMACH PILLS, cure Coughs, Colds, Fevers, Female Complaints sick Headache, Dyspepsia, and all derangements of the Stomach. C. E. HULL & Co., New York, Proprietors.

ADVERTISING in **Religious and Agricultural Weeklies Half-Price.** Send for Catalogue on the LIST PLAN. For information, address **Geo. P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, NEW YORK.**

PORTABLE and STATIONARY STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS. SAW, FLOUR AND GRIST MILLS MILL GEARING MADE Without Patterns. SHAFTING, PULLEYS AND HANGERS OF IMPROVED DESIGNS, A SPECIALTY. The UNEQUALLED JAS. LEFFEL DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL. 7000 in use. ADDRESS, POOLE & HUNT, SEND FOR CIRCULARS: BALTIMORE, MD.

THE REMINGTON'S AHEAD OF ALL **$70 Sewing Machines** EVER INVENTED.

And everywhere, when tested by IMPARTIAL JUDGES, acknowledged to be a VERY DECIDED IMPROVEMENT upon the SINGER Machine for all PRACTICAL FAMILY *purposes*, RUNS LIGHT, and *no* COGS to BREAK. This Machine is made at the *farfamed* GUN WORKS of E. REMINGTON & SONS, of Illion, New York. THESE MEN have a reputation for FIRST-CLASS WORK, as WIDE as *civilization* itself, and *more enduring* than the PYRAMIDS. THEIR Machines are warranted or NO SALE. Persons in want of the VERY BEST FIRS-CLASS HIGH PRICED Machines, will do WELL to call on, or write to us, *before* buying other high priced Machines of LESS MODERN CONSTRUCTION. Machines KEPT IN order, FREE of COST, AFTER SOLD. Payments of 20 to 25 dollars CASH, and SHORT TIME on balance to PROMPT MEN.

Old worn-out machines taken at the marketable value, in part pay for new ones.

JONES & WOMMACK, *Salem, N. C.*

Agents for Forsyth, Stokes, Davie, Yadkin and Davidson Counties.

March 30, 1876.-13 1y.

NOTICE.

SALEM, N. C. April 6th, 1876.

On the 21th of April next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., I will sell at public auction, for cash, at the door of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., A HOUSE AND LOT AT TRINITY COLLEGE, Randolph County, N. C., known as the property of John R. Webster, to satisfy a mortgage deed made by said Webster to me.

I. G. LASH.

New Spring and Summer DRESS GOODS!!

The recent large *forced* sales in New York have greatly reduced prices, so that we can now offer some American Goods at New York *wholesale prices*, and nice *imported goods* at about half the cost of importation.

Cash buyers will do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C., April 10th, 1876.

SMITH'S DRUG STORE,

SAMUEL H. SMITH, SAMUEL H. SMITH, SAMUEL H. SMITH, SAMUEL H. SMITH,

DRUGGIST,

One Door Below Newell, Mitchell & Co.'s,

WINSTON, N. C.

AS I AM BETTER PREPARED TO SERVE THE Public than ever, I call the attention of buyers to my well selected Stock of

Pure Drugs, Medicines,

Chemicals, Paints, Dye-Stuffs,

Solid and Fluid Extracts, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Stationery of all kinds,

Cigars, Tobacco, Pure Wines and Liquors,

for Medical purposes. Agency for Linville's Pure Wines, Parson's Purgative Pills, Bickley's Worm Agent, Dr. J. H. McLane's Family Medicines.

I will make it to the interest of buyers to call and see me. Remember that I receive New Goods every week, and all medicines that go out of Store are pure and reliable, as I buy from the best and most reliable Drug Houses in the country.

My experience in the Drug business, and success since I have been in Winston, is a sufficient guarantee as to my ability in Compounding Drugs, filling Prescriptions, &c.

Thanking my many friends and customers for their patronage, so liberally bestowed. I hope to merit a continuance of the same, by strict personal attention to business.

WINSTON, - N.C.

FARMER'S HEADQUARTERS

THE OLD RELIABLE

BROWN'S WAREHOUSE!

The Proprietors would remind their friends and patrons that they

Defy Competition and all Combinations.

That their House is being ENLARGED to accommodate their greatly increased business, giving them a LARGER FLOOR BY 2,000 SQUARE FEET than any house in Winston.—That they will have

Fourteen Large Sky-Lights, with Ten Doors for Unloading.

That their LOT HAS BEEN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED, and shall be equaled in convenience by none.

Will always gladly welcome you and extend every attention possible, and continue to

Guarantee the Highest Market Prices, Promptness and Accuracy.

Your Friends, Truly,

Nov. 18, 1875. T. J. BROWN & CO.

GOOD AND CHEAP GOODS!

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

FALL AND WINTER, 1875

R. A. WOMMACK & CO.

Call attention to their complete stock of **GENERAL MERCHANDISE,** which they are determined to sell at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

Don't fail to call and examine their GOODS. They are determined to please.

October 28th, 1875.

MARCH 7th, 1876.

HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.

WINSTON, N. C.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise, Agricultural Implements,

Fertilizers, and Agents for the Watt Plows.

Honest and Fair Dealing our motto.

We buy our Goods for Cash only, and sell for a very small profit. Our stock is kept complete by replenishment all the year, and embraces everything usually kept n a first class store We offer for sale, at reduced prices, the old and established s andard fertilzers.

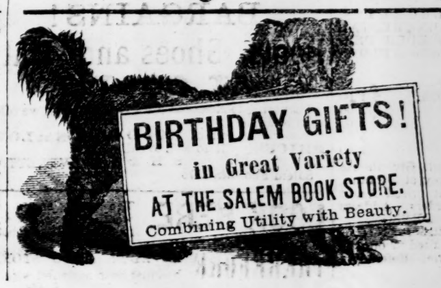
Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate, $50 ton. Soluble Pacific Guano, $50 ton.
W. & C. Phosphate of Lime, $50 ton. Zell's Tobacco Fertilizer, $50 ton.

Heavy Groceries, Iron, Leather and Nails made a specialty. We invite all to examine our stock and prices.

GARDEN SEEDS,

AT

Zevely's Drug Store.



CHOICE BOOKS *FOR* **PRESENTS** At the Bookstore.

Poetry.

Don't Take it to Heart.

There's many a trouble
Would break like a bubble,
And into the waters of Lethe depart,
Did we not rehearse it,
And tenderly nurse it,
And give it a permanent place in the heart.

There's many a sorrow
Would vanish to-morrow,
Were we not unwilling to furnish the wings;
So sadly intruding
And quietly brooding,
It hatches out all sorts of horrible things.

How welcome the seeming
Of looks that are beaming,
Whether one's wealthy or whether one's poor;
Eyes bright as a berry,
Cheeks red as a cherry,
The groan, the curse and the heartache can cure.

Resolved to be merry,
All troubles to ferry
Across the famed water that bid us forget;
And no longer tearful,
But happy and cheerful,
We feel life has much that's worth living for yet.

Agricultural.

Reclaiming Worn-Out Lands.

I will give a few reasons why the farm does not pay. A farm well-conducted requires a great deal of thought and study, and the best time to study it out is during the cold, bad winter days, when we can't do much else. The farm should be made so interesting that we will forget to go to town every Saturday. A farmer says, "I can't get my hands to work on Saturday, so I will go to town myself." Now this is the very day on which he ought to stay at home and thus encourage his hands to do the same. You will hear some farmers say, "it takes no thought to produce cotton." I never saw one who talked in that way who knew how to make a compost heap, or after it is made, who knew how or what quantity to distribute. The successful farmer must make his plans far ahead. This will give time to correct errors, and when work time comes there is no hesitation or delay. He should have his fields allotted, one for clover, another for corn, and so on. Also the crops fixed that must follow each other next year. He must watch and keep his land from washing, and have the gullies stopped with brush. In fact, he must *almost live in his field.*

I will give my plan of improving old land. Take a few acres, plow well with a two horse plow if the land will bear it without throwing up too much clay, harrow and manure in drill for cotton. After the cotton is picked, plow cross-ways and sow in wheat and clover. Harrow in wheat with what cotton seed the land makes, and sow clover in February. Next year take up another piece and do likewise, and you will soon have a large field constantly improving. Clover should not be pastured in hot weather; graze it very lightly from October until Spring with sheep and calves. Make hay of first growth cut about 10th of June. Let second growth rot on land. Cotton does not grow well after clover. I turn under clover sod in January or February, and when ready to plant corn harrow well and plant late in April. Cut worms are bad if it is planted sooner. Plant cotton or wheat after corn. I have had a good stand of volunteer clover after *four* hoed crops.

Harrisburg, N. C., 1875. CLOVER.

Homely Maxims for Hard Times.

"Take care of the pennies."

Look to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will always be poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it. Little expenses like mice in a barn, when they are many, make great waste. Hair by hair, heads get bald; straw by straw, the thatch goes off the cottage; and drop by drop the rain comes into the chamber. A barrel is soon empty, if the tap leaks but a drop a minute. When you mean to save begin with your mouth; many thieves may pass down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things, keep within compass. Never stretch your legs further than your blankets will reach, or you will soon be cold. In clothes choose suitable or lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries; to be warm is the main thing, never mind the looks. A fool may make money, but it takes a wise man to spend it. Remember it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board there is nothing left for the savings bank. Fare hard and work hard when you are young, and you will have a chance to rest when you are old.

Humorous.

A TEXAS HORSE-THIEF ON YOUNG LAWYERS.—The custom of appointing young lawyers to defend pauper criminals received a back-set the other day in our District Court. His Honor Judge Noonan, had appointed two young lawyers to defend an old and experienced horse-thief. After inspecting his counsel for some time in silence, the prisoner arose in his place and addressed the Bench:

"Air them to defend me?"

"Yes, sir," said His Honor.

"Both of them?" inquired the prisoner.

"Both of them," responded the Judge.

"Then I plead guilty." And the poor devil took his seat and sighed heavily.

A Boston wag once wrote to President Grant, asking whether he would accept a carriage and pair of horses as a token of esteem from the Young Men's Christian Association of that city. In due time an affirmative answer was received from Washington. The wag thereupon sat down and wrote back, "I thought so."

Lady—"Now, Mr. Snapper, as I saw you at church last Sunday, tell me what you think of our new preacher?' Snapper—"I think he would make a first-class martyr at the stake." Lady—"Why so, Mr. Snapper?" Snapper—"Because he is so very dry."

"That clock, stranger," said a Michigan farmer, "was the best kind of a clock up to about six months ago, when my daughter began to have a beau, and now the blamed thing is always about two hours slow."

"Sekrets," says Josh Billings, "is a bad investment. If you pass it, you lose the principal; and if you keep it, you lose the interest."

IMPRROVE YOUR HOMES.

ORNAMENTAL PLANTS

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION.

During the Spring months, attention should be given to the decoration of Home Grounds.

Kelvyn Nursery, at Pittsboro, N. C., offers a very full and varid stock of EVERGREENS, ROSES, FLOWERING SHRUBS, ORNAMENTAL SHADE AND LAWN TREES, BORDER PERENNIALS, and the most select varieties of FLOWER SEEDS and BULBS.

We send the following collections:

20 Packets Flower Seeds,	(per mail)	$ 1 00
3 Roses,	"	1 00
10 Bedding Plants,	"	1 00
12 Evergreens,	"	5 00
6 Flowering Shrubs,	"	1 00

Plans for Improvement made in full, Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants, in prompt supply, at low rates.

Mr. JOHN H. SHULTZ is the authorized Agent for Salem, and will deliver any orders. Address for catalogues, C. B. DENSON, Pittsboro, N. C.

We offer all the rare evergreens suited to our climate, in every variety of size and style. References given in all portions of the State.

FRESH SUPPLIES

—AND—

Rare Bargains.

WITHIN THE PAST TEN DAYS, we have added to our already large and varied stock of goods, the following:

Fresh Supply of best Brown, "C," Extra "C," and Cut Loaf Sugars.

A FINE LINE OF RIO COFFEES,

Both Green and Roasted.

In addition, we keep a superb article of ROASTED COFFEE, put up handsomely in 1 lb. papers.

Also, choice MOCHA COFFEE, the most delicious of all Coffees.

Royal Baking Powders,

BATH BRICK, 10 cents each, the best cleanser of household steel-ware.

A new invoice of those famous

LADIES' SHOES,

made by C. H. ROYAL, formerly ROYAL & READ.

PAPER WARE, of different kinds.

A nice selection of

NEW PRINTS,

NOTIONS, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS, CAMBRICS, &c.

CLARK'S SPOOL COTTON, reduced to 80 cents per dozen,—single spools 8 cents.

COATS' SPOOL COTTON, 80 cents per dozen spools,—single spools, 8 cents. Of the latter we are expecting 500 dozen, direct from the Agents.

COATES' LINEN THREAD, on spools, a very superior article.

Our whole line of

Fancy Dress Goods,

comprising many desirable styles, and of the best makes, is offered at

10 PER CENT. BELOW COST.

In every instance the exact cost will be stated to the customer.

Such goods as may have been carried over for two seasons, will be sold at

25 PER CENT. BELOW COST.

We thus offer to the citizens of Salem, Winston and the surrounding country

RARE BARGAINS.

Since the hard times have set in, ***Prints*** are not so good as formerly, and therefore a WISE ECONOMY dictates the purchase of better material, so that the labor and expense incident to the present elaborate make up of dresses, may not be thrown away.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., Feb. 17, 1876.

AN AGENT Is wanted in every county for Frank Leslie's Newspapers and Magazines, the oldest established Illustrated Periodicals in America. They are now first offered to canvassers, who will, if they secure an agency and exclusive territory, be enabled to introduce Seventeen First Class Illustrated Periodicals, suited to as many distinct tastes or wants, and, with the choice from Eight new and beautiful chromos, given free of cost to each annual subscriber, be enabled to secure one or more subscriptions in every family in their district. To skilful canvassers this will secure permanent employment, and the renewals each year will be a source of steady and assured revenue. Specimen papers and most liberal terms sent to all applicants who name the territory they desire to canvass. Address, Agency Department, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

NEW

HARDWARE STORE

IN THE

GRAY BUILDING,

South-East Corner Court House Square.

WINSTON, N. C.

S. E. ALLEN

ANNOUNCES to the public that he is now receiving and opening a full and complete assr t ment of

HARDWARE

AND

House Furnishing Goods,

which he is offering at pri es as low as any house in the State.

MY GOODS ARE ALL NEW.

Bought directly from Manufacturers and importers, under peculiar advantages, and shipped directly to this place. I have Hardware for the HOUSEWIFE, THE FARMER, THE BUILDER, THE CARPENTER, THE BRICKMASON, THE WAGON WAKER, THE COACH MAKER, THE UNDERTAKER, and all others, and invite the public to call and examine my stock & prices.

☞ Merchants and others wishing to make wholesale bills are requested to give me a call.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS&c., &c,

PAPER.—Latest styles of Plain and Fanc Note Paper put up in boxes, embracing
Small Note Size,
Long and Square Fold,
Extra Long Envelopes,
all af the finest quality and most fashionable styles, at BLUM'S BOOK STORE.

Notice.

MRS. THOMAS J. BONER, has resumed the business of Coloring and Cleansi g, and is prepar ed to Dye every description of ladies and gentlemen's wear.

Salt St., 3rd door from corner, back of the Bank.

Salem Oct. 28, 1875.—43.

BARGAINS!

Boots, Shoes and Hats AT COST!!

Purposing to close out our Stock entirely, we offer it, at retail, at cost.

Persons desirous of **GOOD GOODS** at **LOW PRICES,** will do well to call early.

S. H. & S. A. EVERETT.

Salem Feb. 9th, 1876.

LOOK HERE. The cold snaps of weather have not only damaged the tobacco plants, but also garden vegetables.

THEREFORE ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE has just been supplied with a [illegible] Seeds.

ELEGANT DISPLAY!

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE GOODS

—AT—

W. T. VOGLER'S

JEWELRY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED and receiving the largest and best selected stock of

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, Spectacles,
Walking Canes,
Musical Boxes
SILVER PLATED WARE,
Fine Cutlery, Thermometers,
Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

ever brought to this place since the war. They are just the thing for

BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

Mr. Vogler respectfully invites his numerous friends and customers to examine his large and well selected stock, feeling assured that they can find all they want in his line at very reasonable figures.

HAIR JEWELRY,

OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTIONS, MADE TO ORDER.

REPAIRING

of every description, in my line of business, neatly and promptly executed.

MARBLE GRAVE STONES, of all sizes and styles, made to order, and at reduced prices.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 25, 1875.

Another Candidate

FOR

PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

Entirely New Stock of

General Merchandise,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

EBERT & CO.

Salem, N. C., April 8th, 1875.–14-tf.

SAY!!

Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost *less* than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.

Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.

Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.

J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*

Salem, N. C. March 5, 1874.–10

BLANKS, Land Deeds, Mortgage Deeds, Chattle Mortgages, Magistrates Summons Judgments and Executions, for sale at the PRESS Office.

NORTH CAROLINA
State Life Insurance Company.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Capital - - 200,000.

OFFICERS,

Hon. KEMP P. BATTLE, President.
F. H. CAMERON, Vice President.
W. H. HICKS, Secretary & Treasurer.
DR. E. BURKE HAYWOOD, Medical Director.
Dr. W. I. ROYSTER, Assistant Medical Dir.
PROF. EDWARD B. SMITH, Actuary.
J. B. BATCHELOR, Attorney.
O. H. PERRY, Supervising Agent.

DIRECTORS.

Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Late Treasurer of North Carolina.
Hon. T. M. Holt.....President State Agricultural society.
DR W. J. Hawkins.....Late President R. & G. & R. & A-L. R. R.
Hon. John Manning.....Attorney at Law.
Gen. W. R. Cox.....Late Solicitor Sixth District.
Col. L. W. Humphrey....President Atlantic & N. C. Railroad.
Col. W. E. Anderson....Pres't Citizens' Nat. Bank, Raleigh.
John G. Williams.....Pres't State National Bank.
Hon. A. A. McKoy.....Judge Fourth District.
Capt. James A. Graham, Attorney at Law.
Maj. F. H. Cameron.....Late Sunt. Agencies N. A. L. Ins. Co.
J. C. McRae.....N. C. House Representatives.
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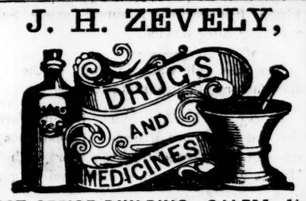

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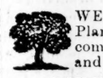

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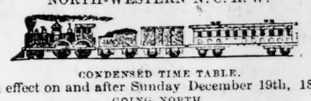

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Sunday December 19th, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.
Leave Charlotte,	5.45 A. M.
" Air-line Junction	6.25 "
" Salisbury,	8.20 "
" Greensboro,	10.58 "
" Danville,	1.34 P. M.
" Dundee,	1.49 "
" Burkville,	6.51 "
Arrive Richmond,	9.35 P.M.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.
Leave Richmond,	5.50 A. M.
" Burkville,	9.00 "
" Dundee,	1.39 P. M.
Danville,	1.43 "
" Greensboro,	4.36 "
" Salisbury,	6.54 "
" Air-line Junction,	9.01 "
Arrive Charlotte,	9.15 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.	GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	11.00 A. M.	Arrive 4.10 P.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	12.32 "	Leave 2.26 "
Arrive Raleigh,	3.55 P. M.	" 11.15 "
" Goldsboro,	6.40 P. M.	Leave 8.20 PM

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro,	4.30, P. M.
Arrive at Salem,	6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem	8.40, A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro,	10 33 A. M

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 11.05 A. M. connects at Greensboro with the Southern bound train; making the quickest time to all southern cities. Accommodation Trains leaving Raleigh at 7.30 P. M., connects with Northern bound Train at Greensboro for Richmond and all points east. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond daily at 9.00 A. M., arrive at Burkeville 12.36 P. M., leave Burkville 2.00 P. M., arrive Richmond 4.34 P. M.

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